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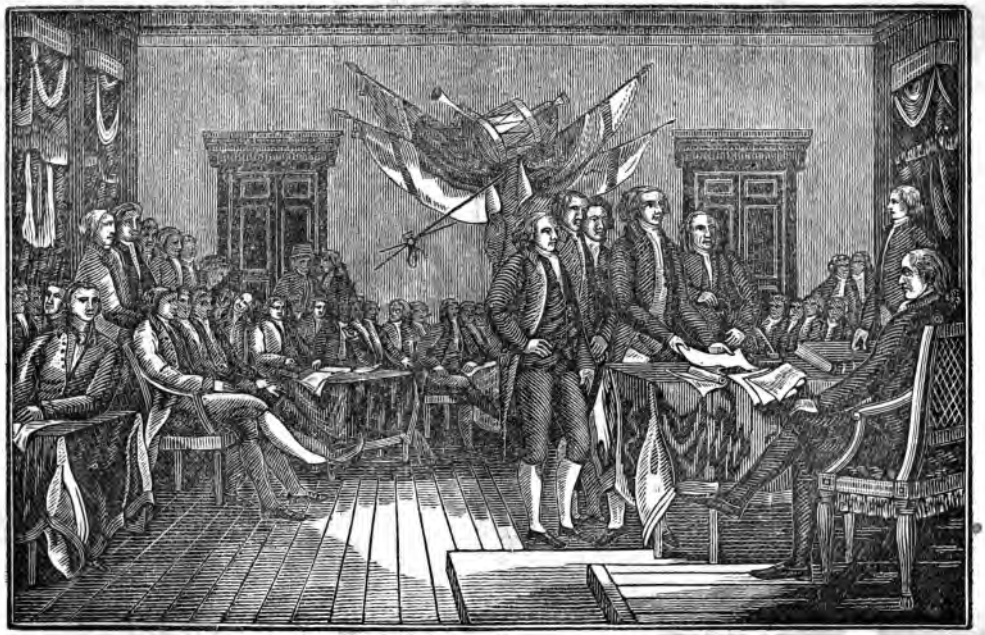

THE

WESTERN READER;

A

SERIES OF USEFUL LESSONS,

DESIGNED TO SUCCEED

COREY AND FAIRBANK'S

ELEMENTARY READER.

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY

JAMES HALL.

CINCINNATI:

COREY AND FAIRBANK,

AND

HUBBARD AND EDMUNDS.

1833.

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PREFACE.

In offering to the public another Reading Book, in addition to the numerous compilations of a similar character, already in the market, the publishers have no wish or intention to depreciate the valuable labors of those who have prepared the works now in use in our primary schools. Many of these are excellent books, and highly deserving of the public patronage. But it must be obvious to all that the rapid improvements which are daily taking place in our systems of education, create a continual demand for new books, which shall conform to those changes, and to the newest opinions of those who conduct the education of youth. It is believed also, that school-books of this kind ought to be occasionally remodelled for the purpose of exciting and keeping alive an interest in the young mind, by furnishing it with a *variety* of instruction, and relieving it from the irksomeness of poring incessantly over the lessons which have been read by successive classes, until the contents have become familiar to all who have heard them.

In preparing this book great care has been taken that all the lessons shall be of an instructive character. No sentiment has been admitted which could be pernicious to the young mind, nor any in which serious things are treated with unbecoming levity. A considerable portion of the lessons are of a moral, and some of a decidedly religious character; a few are humorous, some descriptive, and others historical. A few choice specimens of poetry, in several different styles of versification, have been interspersed with the prose articles. Most of the selections are such as have never appeared before in any similar compilation; having been collected with care expressly for this work.

This book is intended to take the place in our common schools, heretofore occupied by the English Reader, and other similar works. In adapting it to our own time and country, it has been thought proper to confine the selections exclusively to the works of American writers, for the double purpose of rendering the young reader familiar with the literature of his own land, and of placing before him topics of the most immediate interest. In accordance with the spirit of this plan, a large portion of the matter has been selected from Western writers, and treats of interesting subjects connected with this portion of the Union. It is a work of Western origin and manufacture; having been prepared in this city expressly for the use of our own schools, and published here by means of our own workmanship and materials.

Cincinnati, December, 1833.

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THE

WESTERN READER.

LESSON I.

Early Life of Washington.—MARSHALL.

1. GEORGE WASHINGTON, the third son of Augustine Washington, was born in Virginia, at Bridges Creek, in the county of Westmoreland, on the 22d February, 1732.

2. He was the great grandson of John Washington, a gentleman of a very respectable family in the North of England, who had emigrated about the year 1657, and settled on the place where young Mr. Washington was born.

3. Very early in life, the cast of his genius disclosed itself. The war in which his country was then engaged against France and Spain, first kindled those latent sparks which afterwards blazed with equal splendor and advantage; and at the age of fifteen, he urged so pressingly to be permitted to enter the British Navy, that the place of a midshipman was obtained for him.

4. The interference of a timid and affectionate mother, suspended, for a time, the commencement of his military course,

5. He lost his father at the age of ten years, and received what was denominated an English education, a term which excludes the acquisition of other languages than our own.

6. As his patrimonial estate was by no means considerable, his youth was employed in useful industry; and in the practice of his profession as a surveyor, he had an opportunity of acquiring that information respecting vacant

lands, and of forming those opinions concerning their future value, which afterwards greatly contributed to the increase of his private fortune.

LESSON II.

Gratitude to God.—John E. Hall.

1. It is fit that we should acknowledge that we owe all to the government of Supreme Wisdom.

2. Shall man, dressed in a little brief authority, forget the power that sent him hither, and vaunt himself in the presence of Him who reigneth King over all the earth, who sits on the clouds, who causes seas to flow and storms to rage, who makes the winds and the waves, who speaks in thunder, and convulses the world with earthquakes?

3. He erects thrones and principalities, and preserves or destroys them according to his will.

4. All history, and every tradition attest this truth, that nations are exalted by virtue or destroyed by vice.

5. It is the God of nature that crowns the labors of the husbandman with plenty, that causes the seed of his furrows to vegetate, that brings him from the harvest field with joy, bearing his sheaves in his bosom. He it is that bids the vegetable tribes to expand their leaves at the proper season, and ripens their delicious fruits into maturity.

6. He preserves and supports the animal creation in all the variety of their different species, without extinction, mixture or confusion. For the beasts of the forest are his, and the cattle on a thousand hills, and he opens his liberal hand, and supplies the wants of every thing that lives.

7. The same Providence that snatched Moses from the brink of the river, and imbued him with all the learning of Egypt, that he might deliver a nation from bondage and become their ruler, prepared our Washington to achieve our independence, and establish the principles of our polity.

8. He gave him wisdom in council, intrepidity in action, untiring perseverance under the most discouraging circumstances; He bound his brows with a wreath of laurel more glorious than aught that Plutarch has described or Homer

sung, and covered his head in the rage of battle, that he might make us a happy, as well as a victorious people.

LSSSON III.

Select Sentences.

1. Time is more valuable to young people than to any others. They should not lose an hour in forming their taste, their manners, and their minds; for whatever they are when they are grown, they will probably remain all the rest of their lives.

2. Nothing can be of greater service to a young man of good understanding, than an intimate conversation with one of riper years, who is not only able to advise, but who knows the manner of advising. By this means, youth can enjoy the benefit of the experience of age; and that at a time of life when such experience will be of more service to a man than when he has lived long enough to acquire it of himself.

3. The kindnesses, which most men receive from others, are like traces drawn in the sand. The breath of every passion sweeps them away, and they are remembered no more. But injuries are like inscriptions on monuments of brass or pillars of marble, which endure, unimpaired, the revolutions of time.

4. View the groves in autumn, and observe the constant succession of falling leaves; in like manner, the generations of men silently drop from the stage of life, and are blended with the dust from whence they sprang.

5. Perfect happiness is not the growth of a terrestrial soil; it buds in the gardens of the virtuous on earth, but blooms with unfading verdure only in the celestial regions.

6. He who would pass the latter part of his life with honor and decency, must, when he is young, consider that he shall one day be old; and remember, when he is old, that he has once been young.

7. He who governs his passions, does more than he who commands armies. Socrates, being one day offended with his servant, said, "I would beat you if I were not angry."

8. We too often judge of men by the splendor, and not

by the merit of their actions. Alexander demanded of a pirate, whom he had taken, by what right he infested the seas? "By the same right," replied he boldly, "that you enslave the world. I am called a robber, because I have only one small vessel; but you are styled a conqueror, because you command great fleets and armies."

9. Beauty, as the flowery blossom, soon fades; but the divine excellences of the mind, like the medicinal virtues of the plant, remain in it when all those charms are withered.

10. There are two considerations which always imbitter the heart of an avaricious man; the one is a perpetual thirst after more riches; the other, the prospect of leaving what he hath already acquired.

LESSON IV.

The Faithful Dog.—Anonymous.

1. An officer in the late American army, on his station at the westward, went out in the morning with his dog and gun, in quest of game. Venturing too far from the garrison, he was fired upon by an Indian, who was lurking in the bushes, and instantly fell to the ground.

2. The Indian, running to him, struck him on the head with his tomahawk, in order to despatch him; but the button of his hat fortunately warding off the edge, he was only stunned by the blow. With savage brutality, he applied the scalping knife, and hastened away with this trophy of his horrid cruelty, leaving the officer for dead, and none to relieve or console him, but his faithful dog.

3. The afflicted creature gave every expression of his attachment, fidelity and affection. He licked the wounds with inexpressible tenderness, and mourned the fate of his beloved master. Having performed every office which sympathy dictated, or sagacity could invent, without being able to remove his master from the fatal spot, or procure from him any signs of life, or his wonted expressions of affection to him, he ran off in quest of help.

4. Bending his course towards the river, where two men were fishing, he urged them, with all the powers of native

rhetorick, to accompany him to the woods. The men were suspicious of a decoy to an ambuscade, and dared not venture to follow the dog; who, finding all his caresses fail, returned to the care of his master, and, licking his wounds a second time, renewed all his tenderness; but with no better success than before.

5. Again he returned to the men, once more to try his skill in alluring them to his assistance. In this attempt he was more successful than in the other. The men, seeing his solicitude, began to think the dog might have discovered some valuable game, and determined to hazard the consequences of following him.

6. Transported with his success, the affectionate creature hurried them along by every expression of ardor. Presently they arrive at the spot, where, behold!—an officer wounded, scalped, weltering in his own gore, and faint with the loss of blood.

7. But he was yet alive. They carried him to the fort, where the first dressings were performed, and where, in a few weeks, he entirely recovered, and was able to return to his duty.

8. This officer owed his life, probably, to the fidelity of this sagacious dog, His tongue, which the gentleman afterwards declared gave him relief from pain, as well as a sensation of pleasure, cleansed the wound in the most effectual manner, and his perseverance brought that assistance without which he must soon have perished.

LESSON V.

The Departure.—HANNAH F. GOULD.

SEE the sun at close of day,
  Calmly gliding down the west;
Mark the soft, expiring ray,
Lingering to denote the way
  Where he sinks to rest!

So in peace her spirit fled,
  Bright amid the shades of death;
And around her dying bed,

Mild and heavenly radiance shed
At the parting breath.

When from earthly pain and grief,
From the world's deceit and sin,
Full of hope, she sought relief,
Full of days, a golden sheaf,
She was gathered in.

She had fought the goodly fight;
She her father's will had done;
Till her raven locks were white,
Long, to wear a crown of light
She the race had run.

There are sighs and tears for me?
Shall this aching heart repine,
Mourning still dear friend for thee?
Or its better purpose be
Life and death like thine?

LESSON VI.

Scenery of the Ohio.—Long's First Expedition.

1. The scenery of the banks of the Ohio, for two or three hundred miles below Pittsburgh, is eminently beautiful, but is deficient in grandeur and variety. The hills usually approach on both sides, nearly to the brink of the river; they have a rounded and graceful form, and are so grouped as to produce a pleasing effect.

2. Broad and gentle swells of two or three hundred feet, covered with the verdure of the almost unbroken forest, embosom a calm and majestic river, from whose unruffled surface, the broad outlines of the hills is reflected with a distinctness, equal to that imprinted upon the azure vault of the sky.

3. In a few instances, near the summits of the hills, the forest trees become so scattered, as to disclose here and there a rude mass, or a perpendicular precipice, of grey

sand stone, or compact limestone, the prevailing rocks in all this region. The hills, however, are usually covered with soil on all sides, except those looking towards the river, and in most instances, are susceptible of cultivation to their summits.

4. These hilly lands are found capable of yielding, by ordinary methods of culture, about fifty bushels of corn per acre. They were originally covered with dense and uninterrupted forests, in which the beech trees were those of most frequent occurrence.

5. These forests are now disappearing before the industry of man; and the rapid increase of population and wealth, which a few years has produced, speak loudly in favor of the healthfulness of the climate, and of the internal resources of the country.

6. Below Cincinnati the scenery of the Ohio becomes more monotonous than above. The hills recede from the river, and are less elevated. Heavy forests cover the banks on either side, and intercept the view of all distant objects. This, however, is somewhat compensated by the magnificence of the forests themselves.

7. Here the majestic sycamore attains its greatest dimensions, and the snowy whiteness of its branches is advantageously contrasted with the deep verdure of the cotton-wood, and other trees which grow in low grounds.

LESSON VII.

The Morning of Life.—B. Drake.

1. The morning of life, radiant with the rainbow promises of youth, smiles upon us, as we are swiftly passing along the stream of time; and all that can gratify the senses, invigorate the body and delight the intellect, appear at our bidding, and contribute to our felicity.

2. We look back upon the path of our young existence without regret; and casting our eyes down the bright vista of futurity, perceive no intervening cloud, to throw even a passing shadow over it.

3. But alas! the brief revolution of a week too often changes the scene; substituting for our late enlivening

visions, the prospect of a cheerless waste, over which the wearisome pilgrimage of life must be run, amid blighted hopes, disease, and disappointment.

4. The current of our days may oft-times be compared to the running of a river, rising in beauty, and meandering through meadows and woodlands, gathering strength from a thousand rills, and sporting in the pride of increasing volume—until suddenly it is dashed from rock to rock, and from chasm to chasm, and finally sinks beneath the quicksands and is lost: but not forever.

5. In renovated purity and gentleness it rises again to the surface, and glides calmly along until it mingles with the ocean; thus beautifully prefiguring that glorious resurrection, the assured promise of which, sheds its sustaining influence over the pillow of the expiring christian, robbing even death of its sting, and the grave of its victory.

LESSON VIII.

General Washington's Resignation.

Mr. President,

1. The great events on which my resignation depended having at length taken place, I have now the honor of offering my sincere congratulations to congress, and of presenting myself before them, to surrender into their hands the trust committed to me, and to claim the indulgence of retiring from the service of my country.

2. Happy in the confirmation of our independence and sovereignty, and pleased with the opportunity afforded the United States of becoming a respectable nation, I resign, with satisfaction, the appointment I accepted with diffidence; a diffidence in my abilities to accomplish so arduous a task, which, however, was superseded by a confidence in the rectitude of our cause, the support of the supreme power of the Union, and the patronage of Heaven.

3. The successful termination of the war has verified the most sanguine expectations; and my gratitude for the interposition of Providence, and the assistance I have received from my countrymen, increases with every review of the momentous contest.

4. While I repeat my obligations to the army in general, I should do injustice to my own feelings not to acknowledge, in this place, the peculiar services and distinguished merits of the gentlemen who have been attached to my person during the war.

5. It was impossible the choice of confidential officers to compose my family should have been more fortunate. Permit me, sir, to recommend, in particular, those who have continued in the service to the present moment, as worthy of the favorable notice and patronage of congress.

6. I consider it as an indispensable duty to close this last solemn act of my official life, by commending the interests of our dearest country to the protection of Almighty God, and those who have the superintendence of them to his holy keeping.

7. Having now finished the work assigned me, I retire from the great theatre of action; and, bidding an affectionate farewell to this august body, under whose orders I have so long acted, I here offer my commission, and take my leave of all the employments of public life.

G. WASHINGTON.

Dec. 23, 1783.

LESSON IX.

The Hurricane.—AUDUBON.

1. I HAD left Shawneetown, situated on the banks of the Ohio, on my return from Henderson, which is also situated on the banks of the same beautiful stream. The weather was pleasant, and I thought not warmer than usual at that season.

2. My horse was jogging quietly along, and my thoughts were, for once at least in the course of my life, entirely engaged in commercial speculations. I had forded Highland Creek, and was on the eve of entering a tract of bottom land or valley that lay between it and Canoe Creek, when, on a sudden, I remarked a great difference in the aspect of the heavens.

3. A hazy thickness had overspread the country, and I for some time expected an earthquake, but my horse ex-

streets and gardens many branches and twigs had fallen in a manner which excited great surprise. Many wondrous accounts of the devastating effects of this hurricane were circulated in the country after its occurrence. Some log-houses, we were told, had been overturned, and their inmates destroyed.

6. One person informed me that a wire-sifter had been conveyed by the gust to a distance of many miles. Another had found a cow lodged in the forks of a large, half broken tree.

7. But as I am disposed to relate only what I myself have seen, I shall not lead you into the region of romance, but shall content myself with saying that much damage was done by this awful visitation.

8. The valley is yet a desolate place, overgrown with briars and bushes, thickly entangled amidst the tops and trunks of the fallen trees, and is the resort of ravenous animals, to which they betake themselves when pursued by man, or after they have committed their depredations on the farms of the surrounding districts.

LESSON XI.

Franklin's first Entrance into Philadelphia.—FRANKLIN.

1. I HAVE entered into the particulars of my voyage, and shall, in like manner, describe my first entrance into this city, that you may be able to compare beginnings so little auspicious with the figure I have since made.

2. On my arrival at Philadelphia, I was in my working dress, my best clothes being to come by sea. I was covered with dirt; my pockets were filled with shirts and stockings; I was unacquainted with a single soul in the place, and knew not where to seek a lodging.

3. Fatigued with walking, rowing, and having passed the night without sleep, I was extremely hungry, and all my money consisted of a Dutch dollar, and about a shilling's worth of coppers, which I gave to the boatmen for my passage. As I had assisted them in rowing, they refused it at first; but I insisted on their taking it.

4. A man is sometimes more generous when he has lit-

tle than when he has much money; probably because, in the first case, he is desirous of concealing his poverty.

5. I walked towards the top of the street, looking eagerly on both sides, till I came to Market Street, where I met with a child with a loaf of bread. Often had I made my dinner on dry bread. I inquired where he had bought it and went straight to the baker's shop, which he pointed out to me.

6. I asked for some biscuits, expecting to find such as we had at Boston; but they made, it seems, none of that sort at Philadelphia. I then asked for a threepenny loaf. They made no loaves of that price.

7. Finding myself ignorant of the prices, as well as of the different kinds of bread, I desired him to let me have threepenny-worth of bread of some kind or other. He gave me three large rolls. I was surprised at receiving so much: I took them, however, and, having no room in my pockets, I walked on with a roll under each arm, eating a third.

8. In this manner I went through Market Street to Fourth Street, and passed the house of Mr. Read, the father of my future wife. She was standing at the door, observed me, and thought, with reason, that I made a very singular and grotesque appearance.

9. I then turned the corner, and went through Chesnut Street, eating my roll all the way; and, having made this round, I found myself again on Market Street wharf, near the boat in which I arrived.

10. I stepped into it to take a draught of the river water; and, finding myself satisfied with my first roll, I gave the other two to a woman and her child, who had come down with us in the boat, and was waiting to continue her journey.

11. Thus refreshed, I regained the street, which was now full of well-dressed people, all going the same way. I joined them, and was thus led to a large Quakers' meeting-house near the market place. I sat down with the rest and, after looking round me for some time, hearing nothing said, and being drowsy from my last night's labor and want of rest, I fell into a sound sleep.

12. In this state I continued till the assembly dispersed, when one of the congregation had the goodness to wake

me. This was consequently the first house I entered, or in which I slept, at Philadelphia.

LESSON XII.

Passage of the Potomac through the Blue Ridge.

JEFFERSON.

1. THE passage of the Potomac, through the Blue Ridge, is perhaps one of the most stupendous scenes in nature.

2. You stand on a very high point of land. On your right comes up the Shenandoah, having ranged along the foot of the mountain a hundred miles to seek a vent.

3. On your left approaches the Potomac, seeking a passage also. In the moment of their junction, they rush together against the mountain, rend it asunder, and pass off to the sea.

4. The first glance at this scene hurries our senses into the opinion, that this earth has been created in time; that the mountains were formed first; that the rivers began to flow afterwards; that, in this place particularly, they have been dammed up by the Blue Ridge of mountains, and have formed an ocean which filled the whole valley; that, continuing to rise, they have at length broken over at this spot, and have torn the mountain down from its summit to its base.

5. The piles of rock on each hand, but particularly on the Shenandoah, the evident marks of their disrupture and avulsion from their beds by the most powerful agents of nature, corroborate the impression. But the distant finishing, which Nature has given to the picture, is of a very different character. It is a true contrast to the foreground. It is as placid and delightful as that is wild and tremendous.

6. For, the mountain being cloven asunder, she presents to your eye, through the cleft, a small catch of smooth blue horizon, at an infinite distance in the plain country, inviting you, as it were, from the riot and tumult roaring around, to pass through the breach, and participate of the calm below.

7. Here the eye ultimately reposes itself; and that way, too, the road happens actually to lead. You cross

he Potomac above its junction, pass along its side through the base of the mountain for three miles, its terrible precipices hanging in fragments over you, and within about twenty miles reach Fredericktown, and the fine country round that.

8. This scene is worth a voyage across the Atlantic. Yet, here, as in the neighborhood of the Natural Bridge, are people who have passed their lives within half a dozen miles, and have never been to survey these monuments of a war between rivers and mountains, which must have shaken the earth itself to its centre.

LESSON XIII.

Ingratitude towards the Deity.—APPLETON.

1. WITH what feelings do we receive and enjoy favors bestowed by our Creator! Our dependence on him is absolute and universal. Existence is not more truly his gift than are all those objects, which render existence valuable.

2. To his munificence are we indebted for intellectual powers, and the means for their cultivation; for the sustenance daily provided; for the enjoyments derived from the active and varying scenes of the day, and from the rest and tranquility of the night.

3. His gifts are the relations and friends, whom we love, and from whose affection to us so considerable a part of the joy of life is derived. His are the showers which moisten, and the sun which warms the earth.

4. From him are the pleasures and animation of spring, and the riches of harvest—all that satisfies the appetite, supports or restores the animal system, gratifies the ear, or charms the eye.

5. With what emotions, let it be asked, are all these objects viewed, and these blessings enjoyed? Is it the habit of man to acknowledge God in his works, and to attribute all his pleasures and security of life to the Creator's munificence?

6. Possession and prosperity are enjoyed not as a gift to the undeserving, but as the result of chance or good fortune, or as the merited reward of our own prudence and

effort. Were gratitude a trait in the human character, it would be proportionate to obligation, and where much is received much would be acknowledged.

7. In this the liveliest sense of obligation would be exhibited among the wealthy, and those whose prosperity had been long and uninterrupted. But do facts correspond to this supposition? Are God, his providence, and bounty, most sensibly and devoutly acknowledged by you, who feel no want, and are tried by no adversity?

8. The truth is, our sense of obligation usually diminishes in proportion to the greatness and duration of blessings bestowed. A long course of prosperity renders us the more insensible and irreligious.

9. But on no subject is human ingratitude so remarkably apparent, as in regard to the Christian religion. I speak not of those who reject, but of those who believe Christianity, and who, of course, believe that "God so loved the world, as to give his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him might not perish."

10. Search all the records of every era and nation; look through the works of God so far as they are open to human inspection, and you find nothing which equally display the riches of divine mercy.

11. The Son of God died to save culprits from merited condemnation. But is this subject contemplated with interest, with joy, with astonishment? It is viewed with the most frigid indifference or heartfelt reluctance. The human mind, far from considering this as a favorite subject flies from it, when occasionally presented.

LESSON XIV.

Necessity of a pure National Morality.—BEECHER.

1. THE crisis has come. By the people of this generation by ourselves, probably, the amazing question is to be decided, whether the inheritance of our fathers shall be preserved or thrown away; whether our Sabbaths shall be a delight or a loathing; whether the taverns, on that holy day, shall be crowded with drunkards, or the sanctuary of God with humble worshippers; whether riot and profane

shall fill our streets, and poverty our dwellings, and
:ts our jails, and violence our land; or whether indus-
nd temperance, and righteousness, shall be the sta-
of our times; whether mild laws shall receive the
ful submission of freemen, or the iron rod of a tyrant
:l the trembling homage of slaves.

Be not deceived. Human nature in this state is like
n nature every where. All actual difference in our
is adventitious, and the result of our laws, institutions,
abits. It is a moral influence, which, with the bles-
of God, has formed a state of society so eminently
ble. The same influence which formed it is indis-
ble to its preservation.

The rocks and hills of New England will remain till
st conflagration. But let the Sabbath be profaned
mpunity, the worship of God be abandoned, the gov-
:nt and religious instruction of children neglected, and
eams of intemperance be permitted to flow, and her
will depart. The wall of fire will no longer sur-
her, and the munition of rocks will no longer be her
:e.

f we neglect our duty, and suffer our laws and insti-
s to go down, we give them up forever. It is easy to
easy to retreat; but impossible, when the abomina-
f desolation has once passed over New England, to
gain the thrown-down altars, and gather again the
ents, and build up the ruins of demolished institutions.
Another New England nor we nor our children shall
see, if this be destroyed. All is lost irretrievably
the landmarks are once removed, and the bands
now hold us are once broken. Such institutions and
state of society can be established only by such men
fathers were, and in such circumstances as they
n. They could not have made a New England in
d; they made the attempt, but failed.

The hand that overturns our laws and temples is the
of death unbarring the gate of Pandemonium, and
loose upon our land the crimes and miseries of Hell.
Most High should stand aloof, and cast not a single
ient into our cup of trembling, it would seem to be
superlative wo.

But he will not stand aloof. As we shall have begun

an open controversy with him, he will contend openly with us. And never, since the earth stood, has it been so fearful a thing for nations to fall into the hands of the living God. The day of vengeance is at hand; the day of judgment has come; the great earthquake which sinks Babylon is shaking the nations, and the waves of the mighty commotion are dashing upon every shore.

8. Is this, then, a time to remove the foundations, when the earth itself is shaken? Is this a time to forfeit the protection of God, when the hearts of men are failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are to come upon the earth? Is this a time to run upon his neck and the thick bosses of his buckler, when the nations are drinking blood, and fainting, and passing away in his wrath?

9. Is this a time to throw away the shield of faith, when his arrows are drunk with the blood of the slain? to cut from the anchor of hope, when the clouds are collecting, and the sea and the waves are roaring, and thunders are uttering their voices, and lightnings blazing in the heavens, and the great hail is falling from heaven upon men, and every mountain, sea and island is fleeing in dismay from the face of an incensed God?

LESSON XV.

Character of Chief Justice Marshall.—Wirt.

1. The Chief Justice of the United States is, in his person, tall, meagre, emaciated; his muscles relaxed, and his joints so loosely connected, as not only to disqualify him, apparently, for any vigorous exertions of body, but to destroy every thing like elegance and harmony in his air and movements.

2. Indeed, in his whole appearance and demeanor,—dress, attitudes, and gesture—sitting, standing, or walking,—he is as far removed from the idolized graces of Lord Chesterfield, as any other gentleman on earth. To continue the portrait: his head and face are small in proportion to his height; his complexion swarthy; the muscles of

his face, being relaxed, give him the appearance of a man of fifty years of age, nor can he be much younger.

3. His countenance has a faithful expression of great good humor and hilarity; while his black eyes—that unerring index—possess an irradiating spirit, which proclaims the imperial powers of the mind that sits enthroned within.

4. This extraordinary man, without the aid of fancy, without the advantages of person, voice, attitude, gesture, or any of the ornaments of an orator, deserves to be considered as one of the most eloquent men in the world; if eloquence may be said to consist in the power of seizing the attention with irresistible force, and never permitting it to elude the grasp until the hearer has received the conviction which the speaker intends.

5. As to his person, it has already been described. His voice is dry and hard; his attitude, in his most effective orations, was often extremely awkward, as it was not unusual for him to stand with his left foot in advance; while all his gesture proceeded from his right arm, and consisted merely in a vehement, perpendicular swing of it, from about the elevation of his head to the bar, behind which he was accustomed to stand.

6. As to fancy, if she hold a seat in his mind at all, which I very much doubt, his gigantic genius tramples with disdain on all her flower-decked plats and blooming parterres. How, then, you will ask, with a look of incredulous curiosity,—how is it possible that such a man can hold the attention of an audience enchained through a speech of even ordinary length? I will tell you.

7. He possesses one original, and almost supernatural faculty,—the faculty of developing a subject by a single glance of his mind, and detecting at once the very point on which every controversy depends. No matter what the question: though ten times more knotty than "the gnarled oak," the lightning of heaven is not more rapid nor more resistless than his astonishing penetration.

8. Nor does the exercise of it seem to cost him an effort. On the contrary, it is as easy as vision. I am persuaded that his eyes do not fly over a landscape, and take in its various objects with more promptitude and facility, than his mind embraces and analyses the most complex subject.

9. Possessing while at the bar this intellectual elevation,

which enabled him to look down and comprehend the whole ground at once, he determined, immediately, and without difficulty, on which side the question might be most advantageously approached and assailed.

10. In a bad cause his art consisted in laying his premises so remotely from the point directly in debate, or else in terms so general and specious, that the hearer, seeing no consequence which could be drawn from them, was just as willing to admit them as not; but, his premises once admitted, the demonstration, however distant, followed as certainly, as cogently, and as inevitably, as any demonstration of Euclid.

11. All his eloquence consists in the apparently deep self-conviction and emphatic earnestness of his manner; the correspondent simplicity and energy of his style; the close and logical connexion of his thoughts; and the easy gradations by which he opens his lights on the attentive minds of his hearers.

12. The audience are never permitted to pause for a moment. There is no stopping to weave garlands of flowers to be hung in festoons around a favorite argument. On the contrary, every sentence is progressive; every idea sheds new light on the subject; the listener is kept perpetually in that sweetly pleasurable vibration, with which the mind of man always receives new truths; the dawn advances in easy but unremitting pace; the subject opens gradually on the view; until, rising in high relief in all its native colors and proportions, the argument is consummated by the conviction of the delighted hearer.

LESSON XVI.

Death of Ashmun.—Mrs. Sigourney.

Whose is yon sable bier?
  Why move the throng so slow?
Why doth that lonely mother's tear
  In sudden anguish flow?
Why is that sleeper laid
  To rest in manhood's pride?

How gain'd his cheek such pallid shade?—
  I spake,—but none replied.

The hoarse wave murmured low,
  The distant surges roar'd;—
And o'er the sea in tones of wo
  A deep response was pour'd;
I heard sad *Africk* mourn
  Upon her billowy strand;—
A *shield* was from her bosom torn,
  An *anchor* from her hand.—

Ah! well I know thee now,
  Though foreign suns would trace
Deep lines of death upon thy brow,
  Thou friend of misery's race;—
Their leader when the blast
  Of ruthless war swept by,
Their teacher when the storm was past,
  Their guide to worlds on high.—

Spirit of Power,—pass on!—
  Thy homeward wing is free;—
Earth may not claim thee for her son,—
  She hath no chain for *thee:*—
Toil might not bow thee down,—
  Nor sorrow check thy race,—
Nor pleasure win thy birthright crown,—
  Go to thy own blest place.

LESSON XVII.

The Pilgrim Fathers.—Peirpont.

The pilgrim fathers—where are they?
  The waves that brought them o'er
Still roll in the bay, and throw their spray
  As they break along the shore;
Still roll in the bay, as they rolled that day,
  When the May-Flower moored below,

When the sea around was black with storms,
And white the shore with snow.

The mists that wrapped the pilgrim's sleep,
Still brood upon the tide;
And his rocks yet keep their watch by the deep,
To stay its waves of pride,
But the snow-white sail that he gave to the gale
When the heavens looked dark, is gone;—
As an angel's wing, through an opening cloud,
Is seen, and then withdrawn.

The pilgrim exile—sainted name!—
The hill, whose icy brow
Rejoiced, when he came, in the morning's flame,
In the morning's flame burns now,
And the moon's cold light, as it lay that night
On the hill-side and the sea,
Still lies where he laid his houseless head;—
But the pilgrim—where is he?

The pilgrim fathers are at rest:
When Summer's throned on high,
And the world's warm breast is in verdure dressed,
Go, stand on the hill where they lie.
The earliest ray of the golden day
On that hallowed spot is cast;
And the evening sun, as he leaves the world,
Looks kindly on that spot last.

The pilgrim *spirit* has not fled:
It walks in noon's broad light;
And it watches the bed of the glorious dead,
With the holy stars, by night.
It watches the bed of the brave who have bled,
And shall guard this ice-bound shore,
Till the waves of the bay, where the May-Flower lay,
Shall foam and freeze no more.

LESSON XVIII.

Lines on revisiting the Country.—BRYANT.

I STAND upon my native hills again,
  Broad, round, and green, that, in the southern sky,
With garniture of waving grass and grain,
  Orchards and beechen forests, basking lie;
While deep the sunless glens are scooped between,
Where brawl o'er shallow beds the streams unseen.

A lisping voice and glancing eyes are near,
  And ever restless steps of one, who now
Gathers the blossoms of her fourth bright year:
  There plays a gladness o'er her fair young brow,
As breaks the varied scene upon her sight,
Upheaved and spread in verdure and in light:

For I have taught her, with delighted eye,
  To gaze upon the mountains; to behold,
With deep affection, the pure, ample sky,
  And clouds along the blue abyses rolled;
To love the song of waters, and to hear
The melody of winds with charmed ear.

Here I have 'scaped the city's stifling heat,
  Its horrid sounds and its polluted air;
And, where the season's milder fervors beat,
  And gales, that sweep the forest borders, bear
The song of bird and sound of running stream,
Have come awhile to wander and to dream.

Ay, flame thy fiercest, sun! thou canst not wake,
  In this pure air, the plague that walks unseen;
The maize leaf and the maple bough but take
  From thy fierce heats a deeper, glossier green;
The mountain wind, that faints not in thy ray,
Sweeps the blue steams of pestilence away.

The mountain wind—most spiritual thing of all
  The wide earth knows—when, in the sultry time,
He stoops him from his vast cerulean hall,
  He seems the breath of a celestial clime,—

As if from heaven's wide-open gates did flow
Health and refreshment on the world below.

LESSON XIX.

The Spirit of the Revolution.—President Lindsley.

1. Had Great Britain succeeded in her purpose, we had not only been taxed at her pleasure, but our trade would have been restricted to the ports of the parent state, and we should not, at this day, have been permitted to make out of our own native iron, a hoe or a hobnail.

2. Such was the splendid project of the British ministry to aggrandize old England, by converting her American offspring into hewers of wood and drawers of water for the benefit of her pampered gentry at home.

3. But did she succeed? Ay, that is the question—and when did an American blush to meet it? Did England succeed in crushing the spirit of her American yeomanry? Every schoolboy can give the proper answer. He has learned the whole story of the revolution by heart. He has followed the American standard, with streaming eyes and exulting heart, from Lexington and Bunker's Hill to Saratoga and Yorktown.

4. Almost the first lessons that I ever received from the lips of maternal affection, were the victories and privations, the exploits and the sufferings of the patriot soldier. And the first mortal name that I learned to pronounce with almost religious veneration was the name of Washington!

5. And when the news arrived (I was then a little lad at school,) that the great Washington was dead—we all felt and wept as though we had lost a father. Such another scene of spontaneous and universal sorrow I have never witnessed—nor will the impression be effaced while memory endures. None of us—I mean the children at school—had ever seen him—but our fathers and mothers had seen him, and had told us all about him—and we were in the vicinity of many of his disasters and of many of his brightest achievements.

6. I beheld grief and dismay in every countenance. None so poor, so mean, so ignorant, as not to mourn on that

occasion. I should have been shocked, child as I was, had I met with one cheerful or smiling face.

7. The whole land wore the garb of bereavement, and the language of sorrow flowed from every tongue. When did king or emperor—when did hero or conqueror die—and leave a nation of freemen in tears?

8. But it is not my purpose to portray the character of Washington, or to pronounce his eulogy. I shall not attempt even a review of the principal transactions and events of his extraordinary and singularly fortunate life, nor of the consequences which have resulted, or may yet result, to mankind, from so august and imposing an example of disinterested and holy devotion to the cause of liberty and human happiness.

9. I have not been allowed the leisure necessary to do justice even to my own humble and inadequate conceptions of the magnitude, importance and momentous bearing of these high topics. Such themes demand a master's pencil, and an angel's tongue.

LESSON XX.

American National Character.—President Lindsley.

1. We have been so long accustomed to read and hear of British tyranny, and of our emancipation from a sort of Egyptian bondage—that we are extremely apt to mistake the real condition of our ancestors, and to fancy that they were slaves.

2. Europeans fall into the same error, whenever they speculate about our colonial vassalage and present institutions.

3. They view us as youthful adventurers, who have been and still are trying a very doubtful and perilous experiment.

4. They concede that we have managed pretty well for some fifty years—but then it is even yet but an experiment of fifty years at most. And their wise men are still extremely sceptical as to the final result.

5. They think that we must come to monarchy at last—or that a military despotism will be erected upon the ruins

of the republic. And they refer us to Greece and Rome, and to the fate of all other republics.

6. They do not know—and we have ourselves nearly forgotten—that we have been learning the art, and trying the experiment of free government, of self-government, of republican representative government, for more than two hundred years.

7. It is a libel on the character of our fathers to say that they were ever enslaved.

8. They not only maintained inviolate and cherished most religiously, all the natural and all the constitutional rights and liberties of free-born Englishmen—but they reared up institutions and structures of a far more liberal and popular cast than England had ever known, or than England has yet dared to hope for. And all this too while they were dependent, though not servile colonists.

9. Possessing, as they did, a spirit and domestic governments so thoroughly popular—so radically and invincibly republican—it seems wonderful that the British ministry could have been so infatuated as to dream of extorting from them, by artifice or by violence, the very right, in defence of which every Englishman would hazard life and fortune and sacred honor—the very right which lies at the foundation and constitutes the essence of English liberty—the very right, which, at home, would have been the last that any visionary or dementated statesman would have thought of invading or of calling in question.

10. But this rash and fatal attempt was made. Be it remembered however—it was only the *attempt* that was made. Englishmen cannot be taxed without their own consent—legally given by their representatives in Parliament. We had no representatives in the British Parliament—neither Peers nor Commoners. The British Parliament, therefore, could not tax Englishmen resident in America, without a palpable violation of the British constitution.

11. The colonial assemblies were our only Parliaments, and through their agency alone could taxes be levied upon our citizens for the support of the common government. The British ministry and Parliament, however, held a different doctrine—and, in the plentitude of their power and their folly, resolved to tax the colonies.

12. Hence originated the war of our glorious revolution. A controversy at first, not for independence, but for constitutional liberty. The justice of our cause was not questioned, at the time, by any enlightened patriot in England.

13. By all the world, it has since been acknowledged. Had we hesitated, Englishmen would have derided and scorned us as recreant, degenerate, cowardly apostates.

14. Had we tamely yielded to British usurpation—had we conceded the legal right of Parliament to tax us at their pleasure, we had been slaves indeed. And what we might have been at this day, would not be worth the trouble of conjecturing.

15. It was a war then, on our part, strictly of principle. It was not the amount or magnitude of the burden which was attempted at first to be imposed—it was not the paltry pounds, shillings and pence, which were likely to be drawn from our purse—that caused an appeal to the sword.

16. It was the vital, fundamental principle, upon which all free institutions rest, and without which there can be no liberty and no security—for which we contended. This principle of self-taxation—of unrestricted, absolute control over our own property—of taxation *and* representation—we would not yield or renounce.

17. We indignantly repelled every insidious effort to bring about its surrender; and we finally crushed, on the battle field, all hope of achieving this favorite object by military force.

18. The struggle was long and fierce, and, to most human eyes, awfully doubtful as to the issue. Every thing on our part was at stake. We had entered the lists, single handed, against the most powerful and opulent nation in the world, and without one avowed friend even to cheer us onward.

19. Our fathers saw full well the perils of their position, and the tremendous responsibility which they had assumed. But their only alternative was victorious war, or unmitigated hopeless servitude.

LESSON XXI.

On Education.—Washington Barrow.

1. All men, almost without any other exception than such as is produced by physical injury to the organs of the mind, are endowed with *some portion* of talent, and many, doubtless a far greater number than have the good fortune to meet in youth with the best means of developing it, possess *much* talent.

2. To the loss of mankind, often to their own sensible loss, this talent, by the culpable negligence of parents and guardians, and, sometimes, by that thoughtlessness and recklessness of the future, so common to youth, is suffered to lie unimproved.

3. The parent, deprived of the means of education in his youth, and early directed to attend exclusively to objects having no connection with the improvement of the mind, willingly deprives his children of those advantages, which habit has taken from him the power to appreciate.

4. Avaricious motives too, often induce parents to withhold the means which education necessarily calls for, and even leads them to use the very beings whom they should strive to train up as blessings of their "day and generation," as passive instruments of gain.

5. Many a mind fitted by nature for high degrees of usefulness, has been criminally struck out from the aggregate of human intellect, for the want of a proper opportunity of improving and expanding it.

6. And every such loss is a loss to the whole human race. Every parent who has the means within his power, should reflect that he may deprive his country and the world of the wisdom and talent of a Bacon, a Locke, or a Newton, by failing to bestow upon his children a liberal education.

7. The very son, whom he is satisfied to send to an "old field school," may possess intellect and talents, which, had they been properly cultivated and directed, might have added another name to the benefactors and instructors of mankind.

8. All around us we may see the effects of this wretched and criminal policy. How few, comparatively how very

few, well-educated men, have as yet been seen in our own State.

9. With no want of enterprise, no deficiency of those marks by which the possession of intellect is discerned, we seem, in too large a degree, to have considered a thorough education as something beyond our native talent and our pecuniary means.

10. We have looked on contentedly and seen almost every station among us, for which learning is a necessary qualification, filled with the enterprising and more cherished minds of other States.

11. I do not mean to express any jealousy or unkind feelings towards our brethren of this class, who, from any other part of our common country, have found here a home and a scene of usefulness. Far from it. Welcome, thrice welcome to our hearts, be every one who comes hither to advance the interests of science and learning, and shed light upon the powers of the mind.

12. But I wish to present in a strong light—and yet not stronger than just—the injury we do to ourselves, to each other, and to our beloved country, in not cultivating to the full extent of its power every mind which the God of nature has placed under our care.

13. And would that I had the abilities of a Pitt or a Windham, and the voice of an angel, that I might impress deeply upon the minds of my countrymen, upon the feelings of every patriot, the necessity of education to the well-being, to the very existence of our government.

14. No educated man needs be told of the advantages which education has bestowed upon himself. He is not only aware of them in the halls of science, in the courts of law, and the seats of legislation, but he feels them in his common and daily intercourse with his fellow man.

LESSON XXII.

The Infant's Grave.—HARVEY D. LITTLE.

How calm are thy slumbers, thou sweet little stranger!
Unmindful of sorrow, regardless of danger;

Thy mild spirit left thee as pure as it found thee,
Ere the cold cares of life spread their darkness around thee.

Sleep on lovely cherub! no more shalt thou waken;
Thy body lies tenantless, cold and forsaken:
No more shall the arms of a parent unfold thee,
No more shall the eye of affection behold thee!

Though now thy pale body in death is reclining,
Thy bright, spotless spirit with angels is shining;
For our Savior to us, an assurance has given,
That of such as thou art, is the kingdom of heaven.

LESSON XXIII.

Ancient Mounds.—Long's First Expedition.

1. In the prairies of Illinois, opposite St. Louis, are numbers of large Mounds. We counted seventy-five in the course of a walk of about five miles, which brought us to the hill occupied a few years since by the monks of La Trappe.

2. This enormous mound lies nearly from north to south, but it is so overgrown with bushes and weeds, interlaced with briars and vines, that we were unable to obtain an accurate account of its dimensions.

3. The survey of these productions of human industry, these monuments without inscription, commemorating the existence of a people once numerous and powerful, but no longer known, or remembered, never fails, though often repeated, to produce an impression of sadness.

4. As we stand upon these mouldering piles, many of them now nearly obliterated, we cannot but compare their aspect of decay, with the freshness of the wide field of nature, which we see reviving around us: their insignificance, with the majestic and imperishable features of the landscape.

5. We feel the insignificance and the want of permanence in every thing human; we are reminded of what has been so often said of Egypt, and may with equal propriety be applied to all the works of men, "these monuments must

erish, but the grass that grows between their disjointed fragments, shall be renewed from year to year."

LESSON XXIV.

The Orphan's Harp.—JOHN B. DILLON.

THE harp of the orphan is mute and still,
  And its notes will cheer us never;
For she who could waken its deepest thrill,
  Lies voiceless and cold forever?
She sleeps in the vale where violets bloom,
  And the wild rose twines above her:—
No friends to lament o'er her hapless doom,
  No kindred to pity, or love her.

Her cheek wore a bloom in her early day,
  Ere the tear of sorrow started,
Or childhood's bright dreams had faded away,
  And left her broken hearted.
The kind look of pity, or affection, smiled
  On the desolate orphan never,
Love's sweet illusions her heart had beguiled—
  Then left it in gloom forever!

The depth of her anguish none could know—
  Her emotions were never spoken,
But the hope of Heaven a gleam can throw—
  Of joy, o'er the heart that is broken.
She passed from earth like the pensive light,
  Which slowly fades at even;
And her spotless spirit hath winged its flight,
  To its own bright home in Heaven.

Her harp hangs alone:—its music is hushed,
  And will waken no more on the morrow;
For the heart that loved its tones, were crushed
  By its own deep weight of sorrow.
No sigh is breathed o'er her lonely tomb—
  No eyes are dim with weeping,
But the violet and the wild rose bloom
  O'er the grave where the orphan is sleeping.

LESSON XXV.

The Stranger's Grave.—OTWAY CURRY.

I SAW thee languish. Thou wast where
No pitying arm was stretched to save:—
I saw thee borne on the rough bier
By strangers to the grave.

They 've laid thee here; and I alone,
With stainless flowers have decked thy bed;
And I have raised this nameless stone
Above thy lowly head.

And thou canst never more awake,
Though gentle eyes for thee should weep;
Nor kindred sorrows ever break
Thy long undreaming sleep.

But thou wilt lie in this dark cell,
Beneath the unconscious clay;
While they, whom thou hast loved so well,
Will chide thy long delay.

And they will wait for thy return,
At home, sweet home! so far away—
For many a bright returning morn,
And many a twilight gray.

And oft when lingering hope has fled,
Affection's tear for thee will flow,
While thou art slumbering in that bed,
Affection cannot know.

Yet when a few more years are fled,
They'll meet thee in the bright abode;
And thou and they together tread
The star-embossed road.

Oh! then, at life's immortal springs,
How sweet with those dear friends to bow—
Where peace and joy on Seraph wings
Sublime are circling now.

LESSON XXVI.

The Grecian Isles.—Louis R. Noble.

1. The beauties the Ægean sea presents, on a summer evening, have often been the subject of description. Though prepared for the splendor of the scene by the story of others, yet the traveller sailing over its bosom, feels that no words can give an adequate idea of the reality.

2. The calm serenity of the azure sky, the peaceful slumbers of its waters, and the glories of the setting sun, would create a poetic spirit in a breast devoid of feeling.

3. The air the voyager breathes inspires romantic sentiments; and the classic pilgrim, as his vessel glides onward, realizes why the poets of that clime were unrivalled, and the chivalry of the Greeks unsurpassed in after times.

4. The Islands that perpetually rise and sink as it were, have been compared to pleasing thoughts, that continue to chase one another through the mind, and the recollection of which, when gone, is delightful. But when the story of the past is called to mind, the traveller acknowledges with a sigh, that "all except their sun is set."

5. And yet, when sailing over the "blue Ægean," with the aid of fancy, one could easily imagine himself on the ocean of happiness, and hourly passing the isles of bliss—where the gales are loaded with fragrance, where music floats in the air, and where with enraptured ears, he continually hears the sounds of gladness.

6. Such was the picture which painters fo[illegible] contemplated in rapture, and poets strove to excel in [illegible]ribing.

7. The Greeks of the Islands may be said to have enjoyed a state of comparative freedom. They were allowed to carry on a lucrative commerce; and as long as they seemed insensible to their really enslaved condition, they lived unmolested. The islanders were all adventurous and brave. Their insular situation rendering them more or less dependent on the people of other countries for many of the comforts and luxuries of life, they were all early inured to lives of hardihood.

8. The little isle of Hydra, one of those "gems of the sea," rises from the Ægean, at the distance of a few hours' sail from Napoli di Romania, the capital of modern Greece.

The traveller bound to Hydra, generally leaves the quay of that city in the evening; and while going out of the harbor, he loses, in the contemplation of the magnificent scenery around, the recollection of the dirt and filth of the capital.

9. The Palamede hill towers aloft in the rear of the city and with its top bristling with batteries, seems the giant guardian of the place. Before him lie the ruins of the city of Agamemnon, while to the left, he sees the snowy Taygetus bounding the view.

10. No where is the scenery of Napoli surpassed. It has repeatedly been pronounced to be among the most picturesque in the world.

11. The voyage to Hydra is performed in a *caique*, or open boat, and, if the night prove pleasant, is both speedy and delightful. Then is the magic of a Grecian evening truly felt. The moon shines with unclouded, sparkling lustre, and the stillness is only interrupted by the slight noise of the purling wave, and the revolutionary song of the sailors.

12. At midnight the traveller approaches Hydra. The island is a mass of rock with but scanty vegetation, and would seem every way unforbidding as a residence; yet here a century or so ago, a few hardy adventurers settled that on its barren shores they might possess a kind of freedom

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LESSON XXVII.

The Spectre Hunter.—JOHN RUSSELL.

1. DURING its early years, the province of Louisiana was the theatre of many a wild and romantic adventure. Far from all that could revive the recollection of other days disappointment forgot, in the seclusion of its Arcadian scenes, that man was ungrateful, or woman untrue.

2. Many a legend of those times is yet told in a foreign tongue, by a venerable few who have come down to us from a former age, and who linger among the new race that peoples their native province, like the mouldering bastions of St. Louis, surrounded by the dwellings and warehouses which busy trade has erected.

3. The following legend is still heard around their winter evening hearths.

* * * * * *

4. It was near the middle of October, in the year 1769, on one of those fine autumnal days peculiar to the west, when a French trader was journeying with one of the natives to an Indian settlement high up the Merrimack. In the expressive language of the country, vegetation had been "*struck*," and the leaves of the ever-varying forest displayed a richness of coloring nowhere seen but under a western sky.

5. The ivy hung in crimson festoons around the oak, and seemed rather the gorgeous drapery of an eastern bridal chamber, than the sober work of nature. The hollow sound of the crane, as he guided his squadron to the south, was in unison with the scene. The broad disk of the sun, reddened by the smoke of "Indian summer," slowly sinking behind the Ozark mountains, flamed on the waters of the Merrimack.

6. The kindling eye of the savage, and the softened tone of his voice, told that the scenery of his native wild was beheld with strong emotions. The trader, immersed in dreams of speculation, lingered behind, and left the mind of the savage to take, uninterruptedly, the hue of the hour. They were fast approaching one of those mounds where the warrior of years beyond the reach of tradition sleeps in glory.

7. The white man casts a vacant eye upon this rude sepulchre of other years, or, at most, regards it with idle curiosity. Far otherwise with the native. He passes it with a slow, melancholy tread: he gazes upon it in silence, and the deep workings of his features show the intense feeling with which he views the grave over which moons have come and gone too countless for the Indian to number.

8. Just as they came in sight of the mound, the Indian started back. On its summit, reclined against a tree, stood a tall, majestic figure, seemingly watching the last rays of the sun fading on the waters of the river. By the side of the tree against which he leaned, was a rifle. At his feet lay a dog apparently asleep. The trader soon arrived, and gazed with silent awe upon the apparition, and the long shadow which it cast upon the surrounding forest. They

soon filed off in a different direction, and scarce did a sound arise from the dead leaves, so noiseless was their tread.

9. The shadows of night had diffused a dimness through the woods, the buffalo had sunk to his lair, and the feathered tribes were perched on the tall sycamores, long before they deemed themselves sufficiently distant to encamp for the night. At length, having reached a deep ravine, through which ran a little stream, the savage kindled a fire by the side of a dry, fallen elm.

10. Not a word was uttered during the operation, and both, for a long time, watched the flame, curling around the wood they had piled upon it, before either ventured to speak. "Red Serpent," said the trader, "you have always lived in these woods; ever before saw you the tall vision we beheld on the mound? Is it of mortal mould?" A pause followed.

11. The savage cast frequent and piercing glances into the surrounding darkness, which the bright blaze of the fire rendered deeper and still more impenetrable.

12. "I have traversed these wilds ever since I could spring the bow, or take the beaver from the trap. There is not a tree from the great Ozark to the 'father of waters,' that Red Serpent has not seen, in war and in peace. In this glen, when the sky was red and the clouds sent down their waters, in this very glen, I lay in ambush, and heard the wily Osage consult how he might surprise the sleeping Shawnees. The storm howled, and even the hungry wolf looked out from her den and shrunk back. I crawled away unobserved, I reached my native village, and before the sun arose, the head of the Osage was low."

13. Another pause ensued. The shadowy lines of the speaker's countenance grew darker. The scenes of other years were crowding around his memory. The trader left him to the communion of his own thoughts. At length the cloud passed from his brow, and his mind reverted to the question of the Frenchman.

14. "The being we saw on the mound is THE SPECTRE HUNTER; he roams these woods, and no deer is so fleet, no bird is so swift of wing, but the tall rifle we saw leaning against the tree can reach him. The dog that lay at his feet, did you mark how silent, even when strangers approached; yet often when lying, at night, by my fire on the

hills of the Bourbeuse, I have heard his deep, death-like howl, moaning in the blast, from across the great father of waters."

15. However little known at the time of which we speak, the SPECTRE HUNTER was not long permitted to pursue his favorite employment of the chase in obscurity. He soon became the theme of every idle gossip, whether around the hearth of the European, or the ruder fire of the Weekwam. He had often been seen, but no one had ever dared approach him. He was universally represented as a tall, straight figure, of high and noble bearing; his long, black locks, and beard that swept his bosom, sprinkled with premature age; his head always uncovered, even when the storm raved wildest.

16. From his shoulders to his knees, hung a robe of the coarsest sackcloth, girded with a belt of the skin of a wildcat, from which were suspended a powder-horn and a knife of fearful dimensions. His feet were always bare, and their print frequently found in the light snow.

17. Often when the moon was riding in her zenith, he was seen paddling his canoe, with startling rapidity, over "*the Endless River*," and the bright flashes that fell on the parted waters, and the straight, unbending course he held against the swift current, told that his oar was wielded by no mortal arm. Every beast of the forest could snuff him in the breeze, and the fiercest bloodhound, at the sight of the dog that followed him, uttered a low, plaintive whine, and crouched cowardly at his master's feet.

18. A hunter once crossed his path, and the spectre motioned for him to recede. At every wave of his hand, he felt the blood freeze in his veins. One night when the thunders were racking the earth, and he was supposed to be on the opposite side of the water, he was suddenly seen, by the flashes of lightning, standing on the tallest mound of Cahokia, his bosom bare, and his hands upraised to the bolt. His dog was still at his feet, and his long howl was heard between every pause of the storm.

19. Year after year passed away, and still the spectre hunter and his dog swept the forest, and darted in the light canoe across the swift waters.

20. One day, in the summer of 1774, the little shop of Diego, a Spanish trader in St. Louis, was closed. At that

early period the town gave no indications that it was destined to become, under a free and energetic government, the great emporium of the west. Every inhabitant was known to all the rest, and no uncommon incident occurred, however trivial, without exciting universal attention.

21. It was soon rumored, that the half-opened door of Diego had admitted the venerable father Clement, and that all who had called to purchase the little commodities of the shop had received a repulse from the little grated window which in those times of Indian hostility, belonged to every dwelling.

22. Curiosity was every where excited to the highest pitch; and many dark surmises, unfavorable to the character of Diego, were whispered: but no one dared to suspect that the aged priest would have any connection with a deed of darkness. He had forsaken all the refinements and comforts of Europe, with the prospect of sleeping far from his kindred, for the only purpose of administering the consolations of religion to his humble brethren in the distant land of the pagan.

23. Though deeply versed in the lore of the schools, he was yet humble as a child. He had a word of hope and consolation for all; and deep and rankling, indeed, was the thorn which his prayers and his tears could not extract.

24. Towards evening, he left the shop and slowly bent his way to the rude house of prayer. A deep solemnity was seated on his countenance, and his head was bent almost to the crucifix that hung on his breast. Not one among the collected groups he passed, dared to interrupt his meditations.

25. Soon, the bell, hung in the forks of an elm, tolled the signal that a fellow-mortal had ceased to be numbered with the living.

26. That sound, even in the gayest metropolis, is seldom heard without emotion. In that little village, on the confines of civilization, every knell sent its deep and solemn tones to the heart.

27. The knell was succeeded by the well-known summons to the house of prayer. No expensive toilet was known in that region of Arcadian simplicity; and the villagers, prompted alike by curiosity and devotion, were soon collected.

28. Presently, a coffin of the rudest construction, borne by four Indian servants, was deposited in the middle of the church. Every eye was turned towards it; the priest drew near, and after a momentary pause, removed the lid. "Here," said he, "here, my brethren, are deposited the remains of the SPECTRE HUNTER!"

LESSON XXVIII.

Reminiscence of the Scioto Valley.—MORGAN NEVILLE.

1. IN traversing the beautiful valley of the Scioto, the traveller forgets that but a few years have elapsed, since the whole region was a wilderness. Deriving his views from the history of other countries, and unacquainted with the principles which have produced such rapid advances in prosperity and civilization, he can scarce realize the scene that surrounds him; he cannot believe that the well cultivated and fertile fields that extend in all directions to the verge of the horizon, were so lately the home of the wolf and the panther; and that the stately mansions of wealth and taste now occupy the very places, where, in the memory of the builders themselves, the lodge and the uncomfortable wigwam of the savage, gave imperfect shelter to the wretched inhabitant.

2. Every thing now is arrayed in smiles; innocence and peace are worshipped in every grove, and the real possessor of the Cornucopia, is the husbandman of Ohio. But this has not long been the case; but a few years have passed by since the delightful country of which I speak, was the scene of savage conflict, and barbarian sacrifice; and the rugged hand yet guides the plough, which wielded a different instrument in the ill-fated expeditions of Harmar, Crawford, and St. Clair.

3. Many a scene of romantic and chivalrous daring was exhibited, during those dreadful days that witnessed the first struggles of the pioneers; and these will serve as episodes to the great narrative of the first settlement of the west, should that task be undertaken by a competent genius, before their memory is buried with that generation, which, like the leaves in late autumn, are fast dropping into the earth.

4. But many a venerable head yet appears at our periodical "gatherings" at county courts, and annual elections who could "unfold tales" full of interest to the historian, of events, customs, and of characters.

5. A native of the wilderness myself, my earliest recollections are associated with the yells of the savage, breaking into a "settlement" for prisoners and scalps, and with the howlings of the wolf in its nightly attack on the "clearing" of the first settlers.

6. The valuable land lying between the great Scioto and the Little Miami, was reserved by the state of Virginia when she ceded her territory northwest of the Ohio, to the United States, for the purpose of remunerating the officers and soldiers of the Virginia line, for their services during the war of the revolution.

7. After the treaty of Earis, the Virginia officers, a class of society never distinguished for much devotion to "increasing their stores," but whose means were seriously lessened by the neglect of their ordinary business, during the glorious seven years' struggle, turned their attention to the wilderness of the "far west;" they had no idea of emigrating to it; for even after suffering all the unparalleled hardships of the recent war, the boldest of them seemed to shrink from encountering, with their families, the untried scenes of danger and toil they might have to encounter in the great desert beyond the Alleghanies.

8. But although they did not mean to take pessession, like the soldiers of Augustus, of the soil, granted by their country, yet they were anxious to know something of its character and situation. For this purpose a committee was appointed to examine and report. At the head of this committee were Colonel Neville, (late General N.) and Major Kirkpatrick, of Fort Pitt, now Pittsburgh; these, then young officers, had served with much distinction, and ended their military career at the siege of Charleston, where they were taken prisoners, when the army of Lincoln surrendered to the British.

LESSON XXIX.

Same Subject Continued.

1. The committee embarked at Fort Pitt, in the spring of 1783, in a Kentucky boat, with a few riflemen, who were to serve in the double capacity of a guard for defence against the Indians, and of hunters to procure subsistence for the party, during the long and perilous expedition which they had undertaken. They arrived in Louisville, then a small military station, without any attack from the savages, who, however, frequently showed themselves on the banks of the Ohio, in the most menacing attitudes, and greeted them with the war whoop, as they passed.

2. The sameness of the scenery, which then presented an unbroken chain of trees, on hill and bottom, was only relieved by the high spirits of the adventurers themselves, who were at an age, if not to find

"Sermons in trees,"

yet to extract amusement from every thing. They were "nothing loth" to have a skirmish with the red men of the forest, but the cunning foe, finding them prepared, declined the conflict.

3. Even in the wilderness, subjects for merriment occurred; out of many little amusing incidents recorded in the Diary of Colonel Neville, who held the office of Journalist of the party, I remember the following:—

4. "This morning the wind being too high to allow us "to float, we posted our sentinels to prevent surprise, and "detailed a party to hunt. Our gay and laughing companion Pasqui, volunteered to kill a deer; we who knew this "gallant Frenchman, were surprised at this, for although "his courage is undoubted, and he has distinguished himself on many occasions during the late war—yet he has a "peculiar dread of Indians and Indian warfare, and he is "always horror struck at the bare idea of being scalped."

5. "Towards the afternoon, the hunters returned, bearing a goodly quantity of game; Pasqui, however, was not "with them. Some of the party were uneasy, but Harrison, who suspected the foreigner was not far off, went in "search of him."

6. "After walking a few hundred yards up the river, he

"came to a thick grove of poppaw bushes, in the centre o
"which he observed Pasqui, erect as one of Steuben's dri
"officers, marching backwards and forwards like a sentin
"on duty, with his gun at a shoulder."

7. "H. returned without showing himself, and informe
"us of our friend's occupation. The signal gun was fire
"and Pasqui soon made his appearance, the most self-sati
"fied person imaginable. 'Major, (cried the whole party,
"we hope you have had an agreeable hunt.' 'Oh yes, m
"friends,' replied Pasqui, 'charming, but I had not d
"*plaisir* and good fortune to see one real buck.'" Pasqui'
agreeable hunt became proverbial, and I remember twent
years after to have heard the expression used with grea
pleasantness.

8. The land office was opened at the Falls of Ohio, an
the travellers continued their explorations by land, throug
the desert, until they came in sight of the Mississippi; the
then returned to the Falls. After spending a few day
here, they crossed the river and entered the great wilde
ness north-west of the Ohio, on their way to examine th
"Virginia Military District."

9. In prosecuting this object, they suffered every har
ship that privation, fatigue, and insects could inflict. O
arriving on the Scioto, near the Chillicothe old town, the
horses were stolen by a tribe of Shawnees; whilst neg
tiating for their restoration, and holding a talk with th
nation, as representatives from Congress deputed for th
purpose, a marauding party returned from an expeditio
against the back settlements of Virginia.

10. They displayed several scalps, as trophies of the
success; and among their spoil was an interesting countr
girl, of about eighteen years of age. Her grief was ove
whelming, and when she found some of her countrymen i
the camp of the savages, she threw herself on her knees
them, and begged them to rescue her from her wretche
situation.

11. Every exertion was made to procure her releas
the party produced all the money they had, amounting
several hundred dollars, and offered it as her ransom; the
made large promises and threats on the part of the State
but all in vain. Captain Snip, who commanded the India
marauding party, claimed the poor girl as his prize, and refi

sed any compromise. After much discussion and altercation, however, the chief made a proposition;—Colonel N. had a favorite servant, a large and fine looking mulatto man. The Indians have a peculiar fondness for slaves; Snip agreed to give up the captive girl, for Patrick.

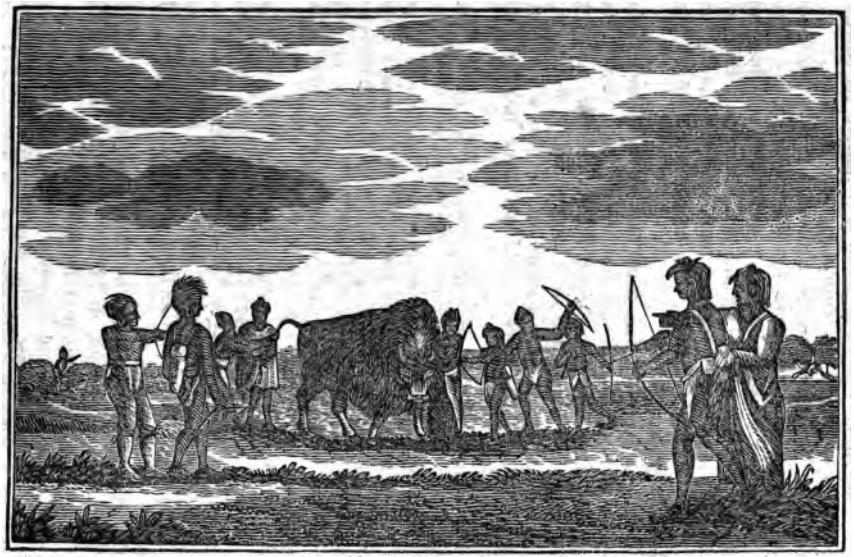
12. Here was a dilemma;—Colonel N. was a most humane and benevolent man; he would have made any sacrifice to have regained the unhappy maid; but he valued his slave as a fellow creature, and loved him as a brother. He would use no force—Patrick hated the Indians as cordially as did Major Pasqui, and he heard the proposition with indiscribable horror.

13. His master took him aside and advised him to take the place of the girl, offering him his freedom, and all the money which had been collected for her ransom; assuring him at the same time, that in a few weeks he would certainly find an opportunity of escaping. It was all in vain; the possession of the world would not have induced Patrick to change masters.

14. Finding every attempt fruitless, and not having sufficient numbers to attempt force, the travellers were obliged to abandon the idea of liberating the captive, and leave the unfortunate maid to her fate. They resumed their journey, and after much suffering and hair-breadth escapes from the scouting parties of different tribes, they arrived at Fort Pitt, having for the last twenty days of their wandering, been deprived of salt and bread.

15. Thirteen years afterwards, the treaty of Greenville was held with the Indians, by General Wayne. On this occasion, the prisoners who had been taken during the previous inroads of the savages, were brought in to be given up. Major Kirkpatrick, was then present, as chief of the Commissiary department.

16. Among the captives, he recognized the girl whom he had left on the Scioto, in 1783. She was the wife of her captor, Captain Snip, and the mother of five little savages, the eldest of whom appeared in the crowd, armed with his bow and arrows. She was perfectly reconciled to her fate, and refused to quit her husband, to return to civilized society and her friends.



Hunting the Buffalo.

LESSON XXX.

Hunting the Buffalo.

1. The whole of the Western country, when first discovered, was covered with herds of buffalo. The great forests and rich pastures of Kentucky especially, abounded in these animals.

2. They are valued by the hunter for their flesh and their skins. The latter, when properly dressed with the hair on, furnish excellent beds and warm clothing. The meat resembles beef, and the tongue is considered as a great delicacy.

3. The Indians pursue the buffalo, mounted upon horses well trained to the sport. When they fall in with a herd of these animals, grazing upon the prairie, they ride in among them, and select the animals which they intend to attack.

4. The whole herd betake themselves rapidly to flight, but the Indians pursue those which they have selected, and soon overtake them, in consequence of the superior swiftness of their horses, and riding up on either side of them, pierce them with arrows.

5. Whenever they perceive that their arrows have taken effect, and inflicted a mortal wound, they leave the wounded animal, and ride away in pursuit of other victims.

6. After they have thus killed as many as they can, they return and collect the slain animals; carefully taking off the skin, and then cutting up the meat for use.

7. Their horses are well trained, and perfectly manageable, and seem to understand this sport as well as their riders.

8. This mode of hunting the buffalo is practised upon the wide prairies beyond the Mississippi, where thousands of buffalo may be seen in a single herd.

LESSON XXXI.

Connecticut.—Hugh Peters.

I lov'd to sit at night upon thy grass,
Connecticut, and hear the night air creep
Across the leaves;—to see the white clouds pass
Before the morn, and shroud the hills in deep

Dark shade; and then to hear some clear-voiced las
  In tones so soft and sad they made one weep,
From some still porch, breathe out a song to me,
  Like this, a sweet but plaintive melody:

"There's music in the gush of streams
  When winter leaves the land:—
There's music in the April breeze,
  Which beautiful and bland
Comes rushing from the far south-west
  Towards the burning zone:—
They have such in CONNECTICUT,
  'My beautiful, my own.'

There's music in the voice of birds,
  Hailing the coming morn;—
There's music in the bleat of lambs,
  And in the hunter's horn—
There's music in the 'laugh of girls,'
  A thrill in every tone;
Such girls as thine CONNECTICUT,
  'My beautiful, my own.'

They say there's music in the air;
  Up in the deep blue sky—
Where angels pour from golden harps,
  Unearthly melody—
I used to think I heard it there
  When standing all alone,
At midnight in CONNECTICUT,
  'My beautiful, my own.'

The rushing wind which curls the sea,
  Has 'music in its roar:'
And so has that which whistles through
  The key-hole of my door:
And that which wreathes the hills with snow,
  Has music in its moan—
Those hills of thine CONNECTICUT,
  'My beautiful, my own.'

There's music in the deep low tones
  Of holy men at prayer,
Which steals us from our worldliness,
  Our miseries, our care.
Such prayers as oft are heard around
  The hearth's pure altar stone,
On Sundays, in CONNECTICUT,
  'My beautiful, my own.'

There's music in the bosom of
  The home-bound wanderer,
When first his eager glances spy
  His boyhood's haunts, afar—
I hear such music, when in dreams
  All wearied and alone,
I visit thee, CONNECTICUT,
  'My beautiful, my own.'

There's music aye in every thing,
  On earth, in sea, or air:
The ocean's murmurings are hymns,
  The wind's low whispers, prayer—
And these from shore and hill, I've heard
  Go up to God's high throne
In thy fair land, CONNECTICUT,
  'My beautiful, my own.' "

LESSON XXXII.

Western Pulpit Eloquence.—RUFUS HODGES.

1. THE meeting was opened by a young man, who, I was informed, had been recently initiated into the ministry. He was one of those imprudent young men, who have contributed so much to bring the devout and fervent worship of the best churches into derision. He exhausted himself and sat down. The audience was manifestly relieved.

2. He was followed by an old man, dressed in linsey-woolsey. He was tall and thin; his head was whitened by

the frost of years. His countenance was one, that me love to look upon. There was nothing remarkable or pe culiar in his features. His forehead was high, and a littl projecting; his eyes small and somewhat sunken; nos thin and a little aquiline; and chin rather long.

3. But he had an expression of countenance that is nc readily forgotten. His image is hung up in the chambe of my memory, to be contemplated and admired. As h rose, every eye was riveted on him; and such was th silence of the large assembly, that the softest whisper migt have been heard.

4. My interest was excited, at his first appearance; bu when he spoke, I felt that I was in the presence of n ordinary man. His voice was rather weak; but its intona tions were soft, sweet, and touching. It is what we readil conceive, as perfection in utterance, though it may not b so easy to describe it. His gestures were few and unstu died. In fine, there was, in his whole manner, an indescr bable charm, which I have not before witnessed.

5. He read the parable of the Prodigal Son; and whe he came to these words, "And when he saw him afar of he ran and fell upon his neck and kissed him," he stoppec "This," said he, "is my text." I had heard it preache on a hundred times. I thought I could preach a decen sermon on it myself. But even his manner of reading i told me he had discovered something in this passage o scripture, that was new to me.

6. He proceeded to illustrate the love, which our Hea venly father bears to his disobedient children, by the affec tion manifested by parents towards their offspring, in al circumstances, even when disobedient and unnatural i their conduct; and the joy they experience, when the return to their duty.

7. I felt that I had never heard the subject handled in s interesting and feeling a manner; and my reflection involuntarily, took a retrospect of my early life; and taxed my memory, for an unkind look, word or actio towards the dear authors of my being. I felt an assuranc that those around me were similarly employed. Thei was a peculiar solemnity pervading the whole audienc Some eyes began to moisten; I felt my own do likewise.

8. "But," says the preacher, "I will tell you a stor

In the year 1821, I was stationed on the Mad-river circuit. You know, my friends," said he, "there are extensive prairies in that part of the state. In places, there are no dwellings within miles of each other; and that animals of prey are often seen there.

9. "One evening, late in autumn, a few of the neighbors were assembled around me, in one of those solitary dwellings; and we had got well engaged in the worship of God, when it was announced, that the child of a widow was lost in the prairie.

10. "It was cold; the wind blew; and some rain was falling. The poor woman was in agony, and our meeting was broken up. All prepared to go in search of the lost child. The company understood the business better than I did, for they had been bred in those extensive barrens, and occurrences, like the present, are, probably, not unfrequent among them. They equipped themselves with lanterns and torches, for it was quite dark; and tin-horns, to give signals to different parts of the company, when they should become widely separated.

11. "For my part, I thought duty required, that I should take charge of the miserable woman. She was nearly frantic; and as time permitted her to view her widowed and childless condition, and the circumstances of the probable death of her child, her misery seemed to double upon her.

12. "She took my arm; the company divided into parties; and taking different directions, we commenced the search. The understanding was, that when the child should be found, a certain wind of the horn should be made, and that all who should hear it should repeat the signal. In this way, all the company would receive the information.

13. "The prospect of finding a lost child in those extensive prairies, would, at any time, be sufficiently discouraging. The difficulty must be greatly increased by a dark, rainy night. We travelled many miles, and to a late hour.

14. "At length, we became satisfied that further search would be unavailing; and all but the mother, determined to return home. It was an idea she could not, for a moment, endure. She would hear of nothing but further search. Her strength, at last, began to fail her, and I prevailed on her to return to her abode.

15. "As she turned her face from further search, and gave up her child as lost, her misery was almost too great for endurance. 'My child,' said she, 'has been devoured by a wild beast; his little limbs have been torn asunder; and his blood been drunk by the hideous monster,'—and the idea was agony. As she clung to my arm, it seemed as if her heart-strings would break. At times, I had almost to support her in my arms, to prevent her from falling to the earth.

16. "As we proceeded on our way back, I thought I heard, at a great distance, the sound of a horn. We stopped and listened; it was repeated. It was the concerted signal. The child was found,—and what," said the preacher, "were the feelings of the mother!—'My child was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.'"

17. It was too much. The whole assembly burst into an involuntary gush of tears. Some sobbed outright; and others attempted, in vain, to conceal their emotions.

18. "Such," said the preacher, "are the feelings of your Heavenly Father, when he sees his disobedient and wandering children, returning unto him, when even afar off."

LESSON XXXIII.

Education in Tennessee.—John Bell.

1. That we are in the rear of many of the sister states, even in the West, in the number and respectability of institutions for public instruction, is but too true; that, as a consequence of this dearth of the means, science is at a low ebb cannot be denied; and that the intellectual degradation affirmed of us, actually threatens the rising generation, is a melancholy fact. But despair would be treason to our interests.

2. Nor should we be taught to think meanly of ourselves. It is not my purpose to become our own apologist. Those who disparage us, however, might recollect, that there are many obstacles in all newly planted societies, which must be first overcome, before there can be either time, or means, or even a taste for mental cultivation.

3. In this country, these obstacles to science were of a

peculiar and most distressing nature. Unlike the tide of emigration to the new states in our day, flowing along in broad highways, in peace and security, bearing with it the preacher, the teacher, wealth, and all the apparatus of a perfect state of society—the early settlers of this country came in the midst of war. They led their scanty packs along by-paths beset with the painted savage; the axe and firelock their only reliance for subsistence and defence.

4. I appeal then to the liberal of every country, if it is a matter of just accusation against us, that the gentle arts of life, affrighted at the boldness of the enterprize, should linger long in the rear.

5. The minds of every new people, like the lands they occupy, are in a forest state. The incumbrances of both must be cleared away before the fruits and flowers of mature society spring up under the hand of the cultivator, physical or moral. Fields, the dwelling, the farm-house, and the shop, precede the temples of science, and the more costly monuments of art.

6. But have we not long since passed this incipient stage of society? Our fathers have entered here, expelled the savage and felled the forest. In every part of the country the comfortable, and even splendid mansion decorates its face. Everywhere, spreading fields, fruitful in corn, and whitening with the richest staple in the world, greet the eye and mark the progress of agricultural improvement.

7. Is it not time, that the moral endowments of our nature should receive their appropriate culture? Have we not already failed in the great duty of providing the staff of mental life to our children? Let our neglected colleges and academies—let our absolute destitution of public elementary schools, speak. That a few individuals have dedicated their minds and much of their valuable time to the cause of education, to their honor, be it admitted; but that the tide of popular sentiment has been setting strong against them, each of them knows but too well.

8. For my own part, if I supposed that the sentence, which the public voice appears to have pronounced upon this subject, was irrevocable, I would now sit down in des-

pair, not of the cause of education, not of Alma Mater, but of my country, of liberty!

9. But I feel no such sentiment of despondency myself and my advice to others would be, cheer up. If the tide is against us, let us brave it manfully. Let us roll back the wave of public opinion, as we can, as we must. If it be true, that knowledge, generally diffused among the people is the only sure foundation of a republic, (and who is he in what school of morals or politics educated, that will deny it?) surely there is reason enough in the community to enable them, in time, and before it is too late, to lay hold of this pillar of their safety; to guard, in security, this ark of their political covenant.

10. The population of this country, I speak it not in flattery, is formed of as good materials, is as rich in native understanding, as zealous of good government, and as determined to preserve the inheritance of freedom to their children, as any people on this globe. Nor are they more pre-disposed to err, or more obstinate in their prejudices, than others.

LESSON XXXIV.

Same Subject Continued.

1. If republics contract the vices and worst characteristics of a monarchy, in the absence of a due diffusion of intelligence, on the other hand, such is the magic influence of light and knowledge, that despotisms in form, assume the mild aspect of republics, under their sway. Europe, at this moment, affords the most interesting illustrations of these truths.

2. Behold that continent checkered all over with kingdoms, principalities and states, with inhabitants descended from the same original stock, steadily enlarging the boundaries of their privileges, and enjoying a degree of liberty and prosperity, exactly proportioned to the advance of knowledge among themselves! Its still widening circles have embraced class after class, until the last and lowest begins to rejoice in its regenerating influences. A breeze scarce blows from East to West, but it wafts to us tidings

of some new lodgment effected by the friends of liberty in the old and tottering ramparts of political oppression.

3. The people are up and doing. Link after link of their ancient fetters is broken, and inheritable power, the last strong bar of their political prison house, vibrates sensibly, and must break, under the reiterated assaults of public opinion. The impulse is from the school-boy! Public instruction is the new and potent battery, the moral gunpowder, which the liberals of Europe have brought to operate upon their oppressors.

4. Such has been the tremendous energy of this agent, that another century is not likely to know a King or Prince in all that seat of royal splendor. But when Europe shall, in truth, be free, it remains to be seen, whether the aliment which nourished their young liberties into life, shall continue to be supplied, or fatally withheld. Yet another century may find its corrupted inhabitants crouching once more beneath an iron sceptre, or, preserving the image of freedom, becoming the slaves of licentious demagogues.

5. All reforms of government, therefore, must commence with the people, by enlightening them. Knowledge is the great corrector of abuses. If we would reform the abuses of our own government, effectively, we must begin at home, by enlightening, purifying and elevating the standard of public feeling and judgment. Such a course would be worth more than all the other schemes for the regeneration and improvement of the country, of which the times are so prolific.

6. If you would have good roads and canals, enlighten the people. If you would really cherish domestic industry, enlighten the people. If you would preserve the Union, enlighten the people. To those whose lot it may be to earn their daily bread by the sweat of their brow, I would say, give your mite to this great cause, that your children may have a step to rise upon; and the inheritance of freedom is wealth to every citizen.

7. To the rich I would say, give a tythe of all your annual gains, or all you have if it be necessary, as the best security for the enjoyment of the remainder, and the safest means of transmitting it to posterity. It will be the most fortunate investment of your lives. It will repay more than the usurer's interest; for remember, that the tenure by

5. Having prepared ourselves with a sufficient quantity of provisions, oil, and candles, and taking two persons as guides, we took our last view of the day-light, and proceeded forward, closing the door behind us. Immediately we found ourselves in thick and almost palpable darkness; the whole of our few lights spread but a feeble radiance about us.

6. Such is the height at this place that we were hardly able to discover the top; and to see from one side to the other was utterly impossible. From this place extended several caverns, or, as travellers here named them, rooms, in different directions. This part of the cave is called the "first hopper."

7. The soil at the bottom of the cave is very light and strongly impregnated with salt. The sides and top are formed of rock. We proceeded forward, passing several rooms on our right, and one on our left, until we arrived at the "second hopper," a distance of four miles from the mouth.

8. About a mile in the rear of this, was pointed out to us by our guide, the place where the celebrated mummy was found, which is now exhibiting in the American Museum at New York. It was found in a sitting posture, by the side of the cavern, enveloped in a mat, and in a complete state of preservation.

9. We next entered the room denominated the "haunted chamber." It is nearly two miles in length, twenty feet in height, and ten in breadth, extending nearly the whole length in a right line. The top is formed of smooth white stone, soft and much resembling the plastering of a room.

10. There is a small quantity of water constantly, though almost imperceptibly, falling from above, which, in the course of ages, has worn out from the stone at the top some beautiful pillars, which extend to the bottom of the room. They have the appearance of being the work of art. In one of them there is formed a complete chair, with arms, which has received the name of the "arm chair."

11. By this side is a clear pool of water strongly impregnated with sulphur. The sides of the room are elegantly adorned with a variety of figures, formed from the stone at the top, and coming down upon the sides of the cavern, like icicles in the winter, from the eaves of build-

ings; the reflections of our lights upon them forming a most brilliant appearance.

12. At the end of this room we descended a kind of natural staircase, to the depth of near three hundred feet, in many places affording room for only one person to proceed. Here we found a beautiful stream of clear water, winding its way along between the rocks.

13. The character in this part of the cavern is rendered really awful, from its being associated with a variety of names that travellers have given it. The portrait of his satanic majesty, is painted here upon a rock, and a large flat stone, resting its corners upon four others, is called his dining-table. A short distance from this is a place said to be his forging shop. On the whole, they are admirably calculated to frighten the cowardly.

14. There are a number of pits of great depth in different parts of the cave, which make it necessary to be very careful in exploring it. There is danger also of taking some unexplored room, and becoming so lost as not to be able to find the way out.

15. This, however, is obviated, to some extent, by the precaution that has been taken, as far as the cave has been explored, of placing the figure of an arrow at the entrance of every room, pointing to the mouth of the cavern. Care should always be taken to preserve the lights, as it would be impossible for any one to find the way back in darkness.

16. We found the names of ladies inscribed at the farthest points we reached; and our guide remarked that they were the most couragous visitors he had. For three miles from the mouth, the sides and top of the cavern are covered with a remarkable number of bats, hanging down from the top, in the same manner that swarms of be escling together, in masses from two to three feet thick. They are in a torpid state, and are seldom known to fly.

17. There are about twenty different rooms that have been discovered, and but three of them that have been explored to the end. This vast cavern is, apparently, hollow beneath, from the sound that is made in walking through many of the rooms.

18. It would probably take months to explore to the end of all the rooms, that have been, and which remain to be, discovered. The moving of some few obstructions, at a

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18. It would probably take months to explore to the end of all the rooms, that have been, and which remain to be, discovered. The moving of some few obstructions, at a

trifling expense, and the lighting of the cavern, would enable a stage to go with safety to the second waterfall, a distance of fifteen miles.

LESSON XXXVI.

Same Subject Continued.

1. We return to the main cavern and resume our course, climbing over rocks that had evidently fallen from above, and passing a number of rooms on our right and left. With much exertion we reached the place denominated the "six corners," in consequence of six rooms or caverns here taking different directions.

2. Not having time to examine these, we proceeded to the first waterfall, about two miles further, over a level plain. The track of persons who might have preceded us for ages, was as plainly visible in the sand as when first made. There is no air stirring which could disturb the lightest feather, or prevent the impression of a footstep from remaining for centuries.

3. We now directed our course to the chief city, about one mile further. A large hill, situated in the centre of the cave, would have exhibited a most commanding prospect, if the darkness had not obstructed our vision.

4. One of us, however, standing upon the top, with lights stationed at different parts of its base, obtained a novel and interesting view of the cavern. There is an echo here that is very powerful, and we improved it with a song, much to our gratification.

5. We started forward again, travelling over a plain of two miles extent, and about the same distance over rocks and hills, when we arrived at the second waterfall. The water here dashed into a pit below of immense depth.

6. A circumstance occurred here that had nearly proved fatal to one of us. The sides of the pit are formed of loose rocks, and we amused ourselves by rolling them down, in order to hear them strike the bottom. Such is the depth of it that a minute elapsed before we could hear them strike, and the sound was very faint.

7. One of our party venturing too near, for the purpose

of rolling a stone, started the foundation on which he stood, and was precipitated downward about twenty feet with the tumbling stones; but fortunately, a projecting rock saved him from destruction.

8. This put an end to all our amusements; and being much fatigued with our long travel on foot, and seeing no fairer prospects of finding the end than when we commenced, we concluded to return.

9. We accordingly took up the line of our march, returning the way we came. After being forty-two hours absent from the light of day, we again found ourselves at the mouth of the cavern, and gave ourselves up to a refreshing sleep.

LESSON XXXVII.

What is Life.—C. D. Drake.

An eagle flew up in his heav'nward flight,
Far out of the reach of human sight,
And gazed on the earth from his lordly height
In the clouds of the upper air:—
And this is life, he exultingly screams;
To soar without peer where the lightning gleams,
And look unblenched on the sun's gorgeous beams,
And know of no harrowing care.

A lion leaped forth from his bloody bed,
And roared till it seemed he would wake the dead;
And man and beast from him trembling fled,
As though there was death in the tone:—
And this is life, he triumphantly cried;
To hold my domain in the forest wide,
Imprisoned alone by the ocean's tide,
And the ice of the frozen zone.

It is life, said a whale, to swim the deep;
O'er hills submerged and abysses to sweep,
Where the gods of ocean their vigils keep
In the fathomless gulf below:—
To bask on the bosom of tropic seas,

And inhale the fragrance of Ceylon's breeze,
Or sport where the turbulent waters freeze,
In the climes of eternal snow.

It is life, says a tireless albatross,
To skim through the air when the black waves toss,
In the storm that has swept the earth across,
And never to wish for rest:—
To sleep on the breeze as it softly flies,
My perch in the air, my shelter the skies,
And build my nest on the billows that rise,
And break with a beautiful crest.

It is life, said a wild gazelle, to leap
From crag to crag of the mountainous steep,
Where the cloud's icy tears in purity sleep,
Like the marble brow of death:—
To stand unmoved on the outermost verge
Of the perilous height, and hear the surge,
Of the waters beneath, that onward urge,
As if sent by a demon's breath.

It is life, I hear a butterfly say,
To revel in blooming gardens by day,
And nestle in cups of flowerets gay,
When the stars the heavens illume:—
To steal from the rose its delicate hue;
To sip from the hyacinth glittering dew,
And catch from beds of the violet blue
The richest and sweetest perfume.

It is life, a majestic war horse neighed,
To prance in the glare of battle and blade,
Where thousands in terrible death are laid,
And to scent of the streaming gore:—
To rush unappalled through the fiery heat,
And trample the dead beneath my feet,
To the trumpet's clang, and the drum's loud beat,
And hear the artillery roar.

It is, said a savage, with hideous yell,
To roam unshackled the mountain and dell,

And feel my bosom with majesty swell,
As the primal monarch of all:—
To gaze on the earth, the sky, and the sea,
And know that like them I am chainless and free,
And never, while breathing, to bend the knee,
But at the Manitou's call.

An aged christian went tottering by,
And white was his hair, and dim was his eye,
And his broken spirit seemed ready to fly
While he said, with faltering breath:—
It is life, to move, from the heart's first throes,
Through youth and manhood to age's snows,
In a ceaseless circle of joys and woes:—
It is life to prepare for death!

LESSON XXXVIII.

The Worm.—John Russell.

1. Who has not heard of the rattlesnake or copperhead? An unexpected sight of either of these reptiles will make even the lords of creation recoil: but there is a species of worm, found in various parts of this state, which conveys a poison of a nature so deadly, that, compared with it, even the venom of the rattlesnake is harmless. To guard our readers against this foe of human kind, is the object of this communication.

2. This worm varies much in size. It is frequently an inch through, but, as it is rarely seen, except when coiled, its length can hardly be conjectured. It is of a dull lead color, and generally lives near a spring or small stream of water, and bites the unfortunate people who are in the *habit of going there to drink.* The brute creation it never molests. They avoid it with the same instinct that teaches the animals of Peru to shun the deadly coya.

3. Several of these reptiles have long infested our settlements, to the misery and destruction of many of our fellow citizens. I have, therefore, had frequent opportunities of being the melancholy spectator of the effects produced by the subtle poison which this worm infuses.

4. The symptoms of its *bite* are terrible. The eyes of the patient become red and fiery, his tongue swells to an immoderate size, and obstructs his utterance; and delirium, of the most horrid character, quickly follows. Sometimes, in his madness he attempts the destruction of his nearest friends.

5. If the sufferer has a family, his weeping wife and helpless infants are not unfrequently the objects of his frantic fury. In a word, he exhibits, to the life, all the detestable passions that rankle in the bosom of a savage; and, such is the *spell* in which his senses are locked, that, no sooner has the unhappy patient recovered from the paroxysm of insanity, occasioned by the bite, than he seeks out the *destroyer*, for the sole purpose of being *bitten again*.

6. I have seen a good old father, his locks as white as snow, his steps slow and trembling, beg in vain of his only *son* to quit the lurking place of the worm. My heart bled when he turned away; for I knew the fond hope, that his son would be the "staff of his declining years," had supported him through many a sorrow.

7. Youths of Missouri, would you know the name of this reptile? It is called the *Worm of the Still*.

LESSON XXXIX.

American Commerce.—Henry Clay.

1. What is this foreign commerce, that is represented as having suddenly become so inconsiderable? It has, with a very trifling aid from other sources, defrayed the expenses of the government ever since the adoption of the present Constitution—maintained an expensive and successful war with the Indians—a war with the Barbary powers—a *quasi* war with France—sustained the charges of suppressing two insurrections, and extinguished upwards of forty-six millions of the public debt.

2. In revenue it has, since the year 1789, yielded one hundred and ninety-one millions of dollars. During the first four years after the commencement of the present government, the revenue averaged only about two millions annually; during a subsequent period of four years, it rose to an average of fifteen millions annually, or became equiv-

nt to a capital of two hundred and fifty millions of dol-
s, at an interest of six per centum per annum.

3. And if our commerce be re-established, it will, in the
ırse of time, yield a sum for which we are scarcely fur-
ıhed with figures in arithmetic.

4. The spirit of commercial enterprise is diffused through-
t the country. It is a passion as unconquerable as any
th which nature has endowed us. You may attempt, in-
ed, to regulate, but you cannot destroy it.

5. It exhibits itself as well on the waters of the western
ıntry, as on the waters and shores of the Atlantic.

6. I have heard of a vessel, built at Pittsburg, having
ssed the Atlantic, and entered an European port—I be-
ve that of Leghorn. The master of the vessel laid his
pers before the proper custom-house officer, which, of
ırse, stated the place of her departure. The officer
ldly denied the existence of any such port as Pittsburgh,
d threatened the seizure of the vessel as being furnished
th forged papers.

7. The affirighted master procured a map of the United
ıtes, and pointing out the gulph of Mexico, took the offi-
: to the mouth of the Mississippi—traced the course of the
ssissippi more than a thousand miles to the mouth of the
iio—and conducting him still a thousand miles higher to
: juncture of the Alleghany and Monongahela—"There,"
exclaimed, "stands Pittsburgh, the port from which I
led!"

8. The custom-house officer, prior to the production of
s evidence, would as soon have believed that the vessel
d performed a voyage from the moon.

LESSON XL.

On Literature.—Wilkins Tannehill.

1. Among the most interesting events in the history of
: world, are the rise and progress of literature, its gen-
ıl diffusion, and the influence it has exerted, and contin-
: to exert, upon the moral, intellectual, and political con-
ion, of the human race.

2. The influence of literature and science, is well worth

the investigation, not only of the philosopher, who enters minutely into the investigation of causes and effects, but of every rational and intelligent mind; and its history is no less a subject of interesting pursuit.

3. It is a pleasing employment, when the mind is undisturbed by the cares of the world, or not engaged by more profound studies, to trace its progress through its various ramifications and gradations, its elevations and depressions, from its first rude beginnings, to its present "high and palmy state."

4. Like every thing else, dependent upon human exertion for its cultivation and improvement, it has had its seasons of prosperity and glory; and notwithstanding the inestimable blessings it is calculated to bestow, it has also had its seasons of humiliation and depression.

5. When we compare the condition of a civilized and enlightened people with that of the wild and untutored savage, whose benighted mind no genial ray of science illumines, the influence of learning is strikingly displayed.

6. In the latter we behold mind in a rude and uncultivated state, rough and unpolished as the most precious gems, before the hand of the lapidary has removed the external coat which surrounds its beauties.

7. Contented with the objects which surround him, and with which he has been familiar from his infancy, the uncultivated man, notwithstanding his native energy of intellect, discovers no great merit in the improvements daily making by his more enlightened neighbors, in the arts which conduce to the comforts and conveniences of life; nor does he discover any extraordinary development of mind in the various improvements and discoveries in the different departments of science.

8. But let these things be explained in a manner which he can comprehend, and if he is not able, from the peculiar circumstances of his situation, to adopt them, he will be constrained to acknowledge the advantages to be derived from mental cultivation.

9. The influence of learning is obvious also, when we compare the civil and political institutions of a country, where seminaries of learning, unrestrained by arbitrary rules, are supported and encouraged by public and private munificence, and where learning is generally diffused, with

hose of another, where knowledge is limited to a few—where fair science spreads not her cheering beams abroad throughout the land.

10. In the one, the people are generally intelligent, if not learned, and are capable of understanding and properly appreciating their civil and political rights; they are in peaceful possession of the comforts and conveniences of life, and are contented and happy.

11. In the other, "oppression rules the hour;" the great mass of the people, debased by ignorance and superstition, are poor, wretched, and dependent upon the whims and caprices of some petty tyrant, who, "clothed with a little brief authority," exercises it, not for the general good, but for his own private advantage, or to gratify his lust for power.

LESSON XLI.

On the Advantages of Learning.—WASHINGTON BARROW.

1. IT is the duty and benefit of every man to satisfy himself that whatever is daily presented to him as truth or fact, for the action of his mind, whether for belief or exercise, is really truth or fact.

2. How great here is the advantage of the educated man. The laws of philosophy are familiar to his mind, and he can readily apply them and detect the errors which the ignorant or half-taught man would be sure to overlook.

3. Is he a farmer? He plants with the more certain prospect of success in his crops, from a knowledge of those chemical laws which govern the combinations of the soil, and which teach him precisely that degree of preparation and that mode of tillage which are best adapted to the results he wishes.

4. Is he a mechanic? Every day he is compelled to call to his aid many of the rules of the precise sciences, and frequently depends for the success of his operations upon the more intricate and profound laws of philosophy.

5. Is he a merchant? Science shall assist him in a multitude of ways—in acquiring a knowledge of the sound and

just condition of the multifarious materials of trade—the state of the world—the causes which go to make up and change the ever-varying demands in all parts of the globe, by which trade is maintained and wealth acquired. The counting-house of a well educated merchant is in itself a school of science.

6. Is he a physician? As well might we place in his hands the tomahawk and scalping knife, and direct him to torture, to mangle, and to destroy, as to trust him to prescribe for our diseases, without education.

7. And how much is the whole sphere of domestic and family enjoyments enlarged and made attractive and beautiful, and almost holy, by the amelioration of mind which education produces, and the continued series of pleasures and delights which it sprinkles along our path.

8. How many cheering enjoyments, too, does it shed upon the darksome, and, too often, wearisome days of old age. How few are the pleasures that belong to the ignorant and uneducated, who are spared to this period of life.

9. Too often do we see them, petulent and selfish, scattering discomforts and annoyances upon all within their reach, too often giving themselves up to mere inanity and vacancy of mind, and, not seldom, passing their imbecile hours in such enjoyments as the pipe and intoxicating bowl can furnish.

10. An ignorant old man is almost of necessity a besotted one. His circle of knowledge and of intercourse, whatever it may once have been, is now narrowed down to the merest point.

11. Feeble, and daily yet more feeble, does his conception of all things around him become, till, at length, instead of having advancéd in power and strength of mind as he has advanced in years, instead of having sought to bring his faculties nearer and nearer to the INFINITE INTELLIGENCE, his intellect returns again to the condition of vacant infancy, and, he leaves the world as he entered it, with his mind almost a blank.

12. How different the condition and the enjoyments of the man of education at this period? An interesting and instructive writer, speaking of his own cheerful feelings in old age, beautifully says, "It is no unfrequent amusement of mine to turn over the volumes which were the favorites

of my boyhood, and though it is but here and there that I meet with a passage that I can distinctly remember to have interested me, yet the comparison of past with present feelings is full of interest.

13. "How very much do I find, of what then must have been to me quite speculative and imaginary, to have been now completely realized; how much that must then have been unintelligible, to be now alas! but too intelligible; how many lines and expressions which must then have fired my fancy, do I now pass over with cold indifference, and how many beauties now strike me, to which, at that age, I must have been insensible.

14. "As a well diversified landscape ever presents novelty through the longest life, owing to the infinite number of different combinations of light and shade of which it is capable, so is it with my favorite authors—their perusal supplies me with unlimited variety from the ever shifting state of my feelings and memory, the latter of which has clouds and sunshine in abundant store to produce."

15. Such are the gratifications and enjoyments which education and the love of literature may bring to the darkest period of life, illuminating and warming with its genial rays, the often chill and dreary path of old age.

16. This description of men are not, even in their days of decrepitude dependant for their enjoyments and the occupation of their minds, upon the exertions of others.

17. They can retire within themselves and lean upon their own minds for support and enjoyment. They can call up the recollection of studies, and thoughts, and labors of days long past, and hold communion with the cultivated intellect of the whole earth, of past and present time. Hence they are seldom seen as monuments of that dotage into which the ignorant and uneducated mind is almost certain to fall.

LESSON XLII.

Mounds.—Breckenridge.

1. The *American bottom*, is a tract of rich alluvion land, extending on the Mississippi, from the Kaskaskia to the Ca-

hokia river, about eighty miles in length and five in breadth. Several handsome streams meander through it. The soil is of the richest kind and but little subject to the effects of the Mississippi floods.

2. A number of lakes are interspersed through it with high and fine banks; these abound in fish, and in autumn are visited by millions of wild fowl. There is, perhaps, no spot in the western country, capable of being more highly cultivated, or of giving support to a more numerous population than this valley.

3. If any vestige of ancient population were to be found, this would be the place to search for it; accordingly, this tract, as also the bank of the river on the western side, exhibit proofs of an immense population. If the City of Philadelphia and its environs, were deserted, there would not be more numerous traces of human existence.

4. The great number of mounds, and the astonishing quantity of human bones, every where dug up, or found on the surface of the ground, with a thousand other appearances, announce that this valley was at one period, filled with habitations and villages. The whole face of the bluff or hill which bounds it to the east, appears to have been a continued burial ground.

5. But the most remarkable appearances are two groups of mounds or pyramids, the one about ten miles above Cahokia, the other nearly the same distance below it, which, in all, exceed one hundred and fifty, of various sizes. The western side of the river contains, also, a considerable number.

6. A more minute description of those above Cahokia, which I visited in the fall of 1811, will give a tolerable idea of them all.

7. I crossed the Mississippi at St. Louis, and after passing through the wood which borders the river, about half a mile in width, entered an extensive open plain. In fifteen minutes I found myself in the midst of a group of mounds, mostly of a circular shape, and at a distance, resembling enormous haystacks scattered through a meadow.

8. One of the largest which I ascended, was about two hundred paces in circumference at the bottom, the form nearly square, though it had evidently undergone considerable alterations from the washing of the rains. The top

as level, with an area sufficient to contain several hun-
ed men.

9. The prospect from this mound is very beautiful, look-
g towards the bluffs, which are dimly seen at the distance
six or eight miles, the bottom at this place being very
ide; I had a level plain before me, varied by islets of
ood, and a few solitary trees; to the right the prairie is
unded by the horizon, to the left the course of the Caho-
ia may be distinguished by the margin of woods upon its
anks, crossing the valley diagonally.

10. Around me I counted forty-five mounds or pyramids,
esides a great number of small artificial elevations; these
ounds form something more than a semicircle, about a
ile in extent.

LESSON XLIII.

Same Subject Continued.

1. Pursuing my walk along the bank of the Cahokia, I
assed eight others in the distance of three miles, before I
rrived at the largest assemblage. When I reached the
oot of the principal mound, I was struck with a degree of
stonishment, not unlike that which is experienced in con-
emplating Egyptian pyramids.

2. What a stupendous pile of earth! To heap up such a
ass must have required years, and the labor of thousands.

3. It stands immediately on the bank of the Cahokia,
nd on the side next it is covered with lofty trees. Were
t not for the regularity and design which it manifests, the
ircumstances of its being on alluvial ground, and the other
ounds scattered around it, we could scarcely believe it
he work of human hands.

4. The shape is that of a parallelogram, standing from
orth to south; on the south side there is a broad apron or
tep, about half way down, and from this another projection
nto the plain about fifteen feet wide, which was probably
ntended as an ascent to the mound. By stepping round
he base I computed the circumference to be at least eight
undred yards, and the height of the mound about ninety
eet.

5. The step or apron has been used as a kitchen garden by the monks of La Trappe, settled near this; and the top is sowed with wheat. Nearly west, there is another of smaller size, and forty others scattered through the plain. Two, also, are seen on the bluff, at the distance of three miles. Several of these mounds are almost conical.

6. As the sward had been burnt, the surface was perfectly naked, and I could trace, with ease, any unevenness, so as to discover whether it was artificial or accidental. I every where observed a great number of very small elevations of earth, to the height of a few feet, at regular distances from each other, and which appeared to observe some order; near them I also observed pieces of flint and fragments of earthen vessels.

7. I concluded that a very populous town had once existed here, similar to those of Mexico, described by the first conquerors. The mounds were the sites of temples, or monuments to the great men. It is evident, this could never have been the work of thinly scattered tribes.

8. If the human species had, at any time, been permitted in this country to increase freely, and there is every probability that such may have been the fact, it must, as in Mexico, have been astonishingly numerous. The same space of ground would have sufficed to maintain fifty times the number of the present inhabitants; their agriculture having no other object than mere sustenance.

9. Amongst a numerous population, the power of the chief must necessarily be more absolute; and where there are no laws, that power degenerates into despotism.

10. This was the case in Mexico, and in the nations of South America; a great number of individuals were at the disposal of the chief, who treated them little better than slaves. Hence there would not be wanting a sufficient number of hands to erect mounds or pyramids.

LESSON XLIV.

Singular Adventure of General Putnam.

1. When General Putnam first moved to Pomfret, in Connecticut, in the year 1739, the country was new, and

much infested with wolves. Great havock was made among the sheep by a she wolf, which, with her annual whelps, had, for several years, continued in that vicinity. The young ones were commonly destroyed by the vigilance of the hunters, but the old one was too sagacious to be ensnared by them.

2. This wolf, at length, became such an intolerable nuisance, that Mr. Putnam entered into a combination with five of his neighbors to hunt alternately until they could destroy her. Two, by rotation, were to be constantly in pursuit. It was known, that, having lost the toes from one foot by a steel trap, she made one track shorter than the other.

3. By this vestige, the pursuers recognized, in a light snow, the route of this pernicious animal. Having followed her to Connecticut river, and found she had turned back in a direct course towards Pomfret, they immediately returned, and, by ten o'clock the next morning, the bloodhounds had driven her into a den, about three miles distant from the house of Mr. Putnam.

4. The people soon collected with dogs, guns, straw, fire, and sulphur, to attack the common enemy. With this apparatus, several unsuccessful efforts were made to force her from the den. The hounds came back badly wounded, and refused to return. The smoke of blazing straw had no effect. Nor did the fumes of burnt brimstone, with which the cavern was filled, compel her to quit the retirement.

5. Wearied with such fruitless attempts, (which had brought the time to ten o'clock at night,) Mr. Putnam tried once more to make his dog enter, but in vain: he proposed to his negro man to go down into the cavern, and shoot the wolf. The negro declined the hazardous service.

6. Then it was that their master, angry at the disappointment, and declaring that he was ashamed of having a coward in his family, resolved himself to destroy the ferocious beast, lest she should escape through some unknown fissure of the rock.

7. His neighbors strongly remonstrated against the perilous enterprize; but he, knowing that wild animals were intimidated by fire, and having provided several strips of birch bark, the only combustible material which he could

obtain, which would afford light in this deep and darksome cave, prepared for his descent.

8. Having, accordingly, divested himself of his coat and waistcoat, and having a long rope fastened round his legs, by which he might be pulled back at a concerted signal, he entered, head foremost, with the blazing torch in his hand.

9. Having groped his passage till he came to a horizontal part of the den, the most terrifying darkness appeared in front of the dim circle of light afforded by his torch. It was silent as the house of death. None but monsters of the desert had ever before explored this solitary mansion of horror.

10. He, cautiously proceeding onward, came to an ascent, which he slowly mounted on his hands and knees, until he discovered the glaring eye-balls of the wolf, who was sitting at the extremity of the cavern. Startled at the sight of fire, she gnashed her teeth, and gave a sullen growl.

11. As soon as he had made the necessary discovery, he kicked the rope, as a signal for pulling him out. The people at the mouth of the den, who had listened with painful anxiety, hearing the growling of the wolf, and supposing their friend to be in the most imminent danger, drew him forth with such celerity, that he was stripped of his clothes, and severely bruised.

12. After he had adjusted his clothes, and loaded his gun with nine buck shot, holding a torch in one hand, and the musket in the other, he descended a second time. When he drew nearer than before, the wolf, assuming a still more fierce and terrible appearance, howling, rolling her eyes, snapping her teeth, and dropping her head between her legs, was evidently in the attitude, and on the point of springing at him.

13. At this critical instant, he levelled, and fired at her head. Stunned with the shock, and suffocated with the smoke, he immediately found himself drawn out of the cave. But, having refreshed himself, and permitted the smoke to dissipate, he went down the third time.

14. Once more he came within sight of the wolf, who appeared very passive: he applied the torch to her nose, and, perceiving her dead, he took hold of her ears, and then kicking the rope, (still tied round his legs,) the people above, with no small exultation, dragged them both out together.

LESSON XLV.

Absurdities in Dress.—Dr. Drake.

1. These begin with our existence. The young infant is compressed in swaddling cloths, which often bind the trunk of its body like a well-hooped keg.

2. Thus a proper play and development of the viscera is prevented, and a foundation laid for disorder in their functions. The brain on which the heart is incessantly pouring such torrents of blood as predispose it to disease, is confined in its own heat with caps by day and by night, throughout summer as well as winter.

3. Before the child is able to take the floor, its feet are encased in shoes and stockings; and when it can crawl abroad, they are never suffered to touch the earth, whose impress is almost as necessary to the healthful and perfect growth of man, as to the worm on which he tramples.

4. All children delight to go barefooted on the ground. It is one of their instincts—they flourish well under it.

5. Indulged in this exposure, their feet are better knit together and stronger; they are more likely to escape that fundamental scourge of civil society, *corns;* they run faster, jump higher, and take more exercise; they are less liable to colds and croup, and as they grow up are less obnoxious to consumption. Mr. Locke advised that children should wear shoes with holes in them.

6. Did our daughters escape from the trammels of custom when they escaped from their leading strings, one source of our professional income would be dried up.

7. But fortunately for the faculty, a time arrives, when, fascinated by fashion, as the sparrow by the serpent, they yield themselves up and walk deliberately into new shackles, prepared, and brandished to their view, by maternal affection.

8. Now comes the bed of Procrustes—not, however, to bring all our daughters to the same length, but the same breadth. The shaft of the animated column must be compressed in the middle; its proportions improved, till it shall approach the *beau ideal* of the *beau monde*, and captivate the *beaux*.

9. What does it signify, if the stomach and lungs and

heart, like plants sprouting beneath logs and stone, germinate in new and unnatural directions, or be a in their growth, or fall into disease—will not the er tify the means?

10. Who would wish to grow up according to r when art has wrested the sceptre from her hand? V grovelling as to prefer sound health to the admirat the fashionable world?

11. Who would not violate the laws of nature rathe those of civilized society. Who would not prefer si and premature death, to the criticisms of the *hau* But to be grave, compression of the chest from tw eighteen, is a prolific cause of dyspepsia, palpitations heart, and consumption; of which all parents sho warned, and against which every physician shoul his voice.

12. The great organs are not only more or less ced, and impeded in their functions, but from the di of making deep inspirations, a due degree of exercis not be taken, and the individual suffers all the supe effects of idleness and inactivity.

LESSON XLVI.

The Cobbler.—PORT FOLIO.

A COBBLER once, no able stitcher,
Observed, while other folks grew richer,
As none a second time would try him,
He scarcely earned a cent *per diem.*

Though great his *ends*, his means were sma
To pay his debts he gave his *awl*,
New trades his scheming noddle cast,
And thought each better than the *last.*

Resolved at length on his condition,
He mounts a wig, and turns physician;
Far from his native town he hies,
That none his phiz might recognize.

Though meanest of the empiric race,
He bled and drugged with solemn face;
And when his blunders failed to kill,
And nature cured, they praised his skill.

He thus made shift the hinds to pillage,
And rose the Galen of the village.

One morn a traveller chanced to drop,
Before the door of Crispin's shop;
Out ran the young the sight to see,
Out ran the old, out ran M. D.

He felt his pulse, then gravely said,
"Alas! my friends, the man is dead."
The dead man then was heard to mumble
"You're wrong, 'twas gin that made me tumble."

"Crispin! can't you my visage scan?
I'm Hodge, your next door neighbor—man;
Good folks I need must grin; it monstrous odd is
Where none would trust their *soles*, you trust
your *bodies!*"

LESSON XLVII.

Parental Tenderness.

1. During the Indian wars which preceded the American
volution, a young English officer was closely pursued by
o savages, who were on the point of killing him, when
aged chief interfered, took the officer by the hand, en-
uraged him by his caresses, conducted him to his hut, and
eated him with all the kindness in his power.

2. The officer remained during the winter with the old
ief, who taught him their language, and the simple arts
ith which they were acquainted. But when spring
turned, the savages again took up arms, and prepared for
more vigorous campaign. The old chief followed the
ung warriors until they approached the English camp,
hen, turning to the young officer, he thus addressed him:

3. "You see your brethren preparing to give us battle: have saved thy life; I have taught thee to make a canoe, bow and arrows; to surprise the beasts of the forest, and t scalp your enemy: wilt thou now be so ungrateful as t join thy countrymen, and take up the hatchet against us?" The Englishman declared that he would sooner perisl himself than shed the blood of an Indian.

4. The old savage covered his face with both his hands and bowed down his head. After remaining some time i this attitude, he looked at the young officer, and said in t tone of mingled tenderness and grief, "Hast thou a father?" "He was living," said the young man, "when I left my nativec ountry." "Oh! how unhappy he must be!" said th savage.

5. After a moment's silence, he added, "I *have* been t father, but I am one no longer; I saw my son fall by my side in battle. But I have avenged him; yes, I have avenged him," said he with emphasis, while he endeavored to suppress the groans which escaped in spite of him. He calmed his emotions, and, turning towards the east, where the sun was rising, he said; "Dost thou behold the heavens with pleasure?" "I *do*," responded the young man. "I do no longer," said the savage, bursting into tears.

6. A moment after, he added, "Do you look with deligh upon yonder beautiful flower?" "I *do*," answered the young man. "*I* do no longer," said the savage, and immediately ad ded, "Depart to thine own country, that thy father may stil view the rising sun with pleasure, and take delight in th flowers of spring."

LESSON XLVIII.

The House of Sloth.—Dr. Dwight.

Beside yon lonely tree, whose branches bare,
Rise white, and murmur to the passing air;
There where the twining briars the yard inclose,
The house of sloth stands hushed in long repose.

In a late round of solitary care,
My feet instinct to rove, they knew not where,

r came. With yellow blossoms gay,
ll rank weed begirt the tangled way;
s to view, I forced a path between,
imbed the broken stile, and gazed upon the scene.

old well, the curb half fallen spread,
boards end-loose a mournful creaking made
on a leaning post, and ill-sustained,
sad, a mouldering sweep remained;
s, the crooked pole still dangling hung,
ɜd with strings a broken bucket swung.

made wall around the garden lay,
d, in gaps, with brushwood in decay.
ture through the woven briars was seen,
ı few sickly plants of faded green:
arved potatoe hung its blasted seeds,
nnel struggled to o'ertop the weeds.
gazed a ragged sheep with wild surprise,
vo lean geese upturned their slanting eyes.

ɔttage gaped with many a dismal yawn,
, rent to burn, the covering boards were gone;
'es the yielding roof appeared to run,
ılf the chimney top was fallen down.

indow dim, a loop hole to the sight,
ound the room a pale, penurious light;
ags, gay colored, eked the broken glass;
panes of wood supplied the vacant space.

ttle boys, half naked from the waist,
taring wonder eyed me as I passed.
ıile of Pity blended with her tear,—
! how rarely comfort enters here.

ean hammock, once with feathers filled,
ıbs in dirty tatters ill concealed,
h now the sun had rounded half the day,
ıed at full length the lounger snoring lay.
his sad wife beside her dresser stood,
ıshed her hungry household's meagre food.

Yet this so lazy man I've often seen
Hurrying and bustling round the busy green;
The loudest prater in a blacksmith's shop;
The wisest statesman o'er a drunken cup;
In every gambling, racing match, abroad,
But a rare hearer in the house of God.

LESSSON XLIX.

A Remarkable Escape.—McClung.

1. The late William Kennan, of Flemming count tucky, at that time a young man of eighteen, was a to the corps of rangers, who accompanied the regula under General St. Clair. He had long been remark strength and activity.

2. In the course of the march from Fort Washington, repeated opportunities of testing his astonishing po that respect, and was universally allowed to be the est runner of the light corps.

3. On the evening preceding the action, his corps h advanced a few hundred yards in front of the first infantry, in order to give a seasonable notice of t my's approach. Just as the day was dawning, he ol about thirty Indians within one hundred yards of th fire, advancing cautiously towards the spot where h together with about twenty rangers—the rest being erably in the rear.

4. Supposing it to be a mere scouting party, as us not superior in number to the rangers, he sprang fo few paces, in order to shelter himself in a spot of p ly rank grass, and firing with a quick aim upon t most Indian, he instantly fell flat upon his face, and p ed with all possible rapidity to reload his gun; no ing for a moment, but that the rangers would mainta position, and support him.

5. The Indians, however, rushed forward in suc whelming masses, that the rangers were compelled to precipitation, leaving young Kennan in total ignor his danger.

6. Fortunately, the Captain of his company had o

him when he threw himself in the grass, and suddenly shouted aloud, "Run, Kennan! or you are a dead man!"

7. He instantly sprang to his feet, and beheld Indians within ten feet of him, while his company was already more than one hundred yards in front. Not a moment was to be lost. He darted off with every muscle strained to its utmost, and was pursued by a dozen of the enemy with loud yells.

8. He first pressed straight forward, to the usual fording place, in the creek, which ran between the rangers and the main army; but several Indians who had passed before he arose from the grass, threw themselves in the way, and completely cut him off from the rest.

9. By the most powerful exertions he had thrown the whole body of pursuers behind him, with the exception of one young chief, who displayed a swiftness and perseverance equal to his own. In the circuit which Kennan was obliged to take, the race continued for more than four hundred yards. The distance between them was eighteen feet, which Kennan could not increase, or his enemy diminish.

10. Each for the time put his whole soul into the race. Kennan as far as he was able, kept his eye upon the motions of his pursuer, lest he should throw the tomahawk, which he held aloft in a menacing attitude; and at length, finding that no other Indian was immediately at hand, he determined to try the mettle of his pursuer in a different manner, and felt for his tomahawk, in order to turn upon him.

11. It had escaped from its sheath, however, while he lay in the grass, and his hair almost lifted the cap from his head, when he found himself totally disarmed. As he had slackened his pace for a moment, the Indian was almost within reach of him, when he resumed the race; but the idea of being without arms, lent wings to his flight, and for the first time he saw himself gaining ground.

12. He had watched the motions of his pursuer too closely, however, to pay proper attention to the nature of the ground before him, and he suddenly found himself in front of a large tree which had been blown down, and upon which brush and other impediments lay to the height of eight or nine feet.

13. The Indian, who had heretofore not uttered the slightest sound, now gave a short, quick yell, as if secure of his

victory. Kennan had not a moment to deliberate. He must clear the impediment at a leap, or perish.

14. Putting his whole soul into the effort, he bounded into the air with a power which astonished himself, and clearing limbs, brush, and every thing else, alighted in perfect safety upon the other side.

15. A loud yell of astonishment burst from the band of pursuers, not one of whom had the hardihood to attempt the same feat.

16. Kennan, as may be readily imagined, had no leisure to enjoy his triumph; but dashing into the bed of the creek, upon the margin of which his feat had been performed, where the high banks would shield him from the fire of the enemy, he ran up the stream until a convenient place offered for crossing, and rejoined the rangers in the rear of the encampment, panting from the fatigue of exertions which have seldom been surpassed.

LESSON L.

Some Account of William Penn.

1. William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania, was the son of an English admiral, who left at his death, a large estate to his son, and a considerable claim upon the government for money advanced by him to carry on several important expeditions, when the finances of England were exhausted.

2. He early embraced the religion of the Quakers, who were then a new sect in England, and were persecuted by the government on account of their religious opinions; and as there was no hope of his obtaining his demand against the Government, he prevailed upon them to grant him a tract of land in the newly-settled country of North America, which, in honor of his father, they called Pennsylvania.

3. Here he invited all his friends who suffered persecution; and one of the first laws he enacted for the government of his new province, was the most perfect toleration of all religions; for, said he, persecution has taught me to observe and reprove mischiefs in government, and now it is

in my power to settle one, I propose to leave myself, and my successors, no power of doing mischief, that the will of one man may not hinder the good of a whole country.

4. But this was not all; he took the utmost care to protect the Indians in their rights, and to prevent the encroachments of white men. For this purpose, he ordered all goods sold to the Indians to be first tested; that wrongs done to Indians should be punished as those done to white men; and that all differences should be settled by twelve men, six planters, and six Indians.

5. These stipulations in favor of the poor natives will forever immortalize the name of William Penn; for, soaring above the prejudices and customs of other adventurers, who considered them as lawful prey, whom they might defraud at pleasure, he considered them as brethren, and rational beings, who, in proportion to their ignorance, were entitled to his fatherly protection and care.

6. Soon after his arrival, he had a meeting with the Indians, to confirm the treaty; for his scrupulous morality did not permit him to look upon the king's patent as sufficient to establish his right to the country, without purchasing it by fair and open bargain of the natives, to whom only it properly belonged.

7. Near the city of Philadelphia, there was an elm tree of a prodigious size, to which the leaders on both sides repaired. Penn appeared in his usual dress, and, on his arrival, he found the sachems and their tribes assembling. They were seen in the woods as far as the eye could reach, and looked frightful, both on account of their number, and their arms. The Quakers were unarmed, and but a handful in comparison.

8. When the sachems were all seated, William Penn is said to have addressed the chief of them in the following words:—"The Great Spirit, who made us and thee, and who rules in heaven and earth, knows that I and my friends have a hearty desire to live in friendship with thee, and to serve thee to the utmost of our power.

9. "It is not our custom to use hostile weapons against our fellow-creatures, for which reason we have come unarmed. Our object is not to do injury, and thus provoke the Great Spirit, but to do good. We are now met on the

broad path-way of good faith and good will, so that no advantage is to be taken on either side."

10. The great elm-tree, under which this treaty was made, became celebrated on that account, and when the British were quartered near it, during the war of American independence, their general so respected it, that, when his soldiers were cutting down every tree for firewood, he placed a sentinel under it, that not a branch of it might be touched.

11. A few years ago it was blown down, when it was split into wood, and many cups, bowls and other articles made of it, to be kept as memorials. As to the roll of parchment, it was shewn to govornor Keith, at a conference, in 1722, about forty years after it was signed; and a respectable missionary informs us, that between the years 1770 and 1780, the Indians minutely related to him what had passed between William Penn and their forefathers.

LESSON LI.

Excellence of the Bible.—Noah Webster.

1. For a knowledge of the human heart, and the characters of men, it is customary to resort to the writings of Shakspeare, and of other dramatic authors, and to biography, novels, tales, and fictitious narrative.

2. But whatever amusement may be derived from such writings, they are not the best authorities for a knowledge of mankind.

3. The most perfect maxims and examples for regulating your social conduct and domestic economy, as well as the best rules of morality and religion, are to be found in the Bible.

4. The history of the Jews presents the true character of man in all its forms.

5. All the traits of character, good and bad; all the passions of the human heart; all the principles which guide and misguide men in society, are depicted in that short history with an artless simplicity that has no parallel in modern writings.

6. As the maxims of wisdom or prudence, the Proverbs

of Solomon furnish a complete system, and sufficient, if carefully observed, to make any man wise, prosperous, and happy.

7. The observation, that "a soft answer turneth away wrath," if strictly observed by men, would prevent half the broils and contentions that inflict wretchedness on societies and families.

attack

LESSON LII.

Treatment of Females.—Noah Webster.

1. To young men I would recommend that their treatment of females should always be characterized by kindness, delicacy, and respect. The tender sex look to men for protection and support.

2. Females when properly educated and devoted to their appropriate duties, are qualified to add greatly to the happiness of society, and of domestic life.

3. Endowed with finer sensibilities than men, they are quick to learn and to practice the civilities and courtesies of life; their reputation requires the nice observance of the rules of decorum; and their presence and example impose most salutary restraints on the ruder passions and less polished manners of the other sex.

4. In the circle of domestic duties, they are the cheerful companions of their husbands; they give grace to joy and prosperity; consolation and support to adversity.

5. When we see an affectionate wife devoted to her domestic duties, cheering her husband with smiles, and as a mother, carefully tending and anxiously guarding her children, and forming their minds to virtue and to piety; or watching with conjugal or maternal tenderness over the bed of sickness; we cannot fail to number among the chief temporal advantages of christianity, the elevation of the female character.

6. Let justice then be done to their merits; guard their purity; defend their honor; treat them with tenderness and respect.

LESSON LIII.

Advice to a Young Tradesman.—FRANKLIN.

1. REMEMBER that time is money. He who can earn ten shillings a day by his labor, and goes abroad or sits idle one half of that day, though he spend but six-pence during his diversion or idleness, ought not to reckon *that* the only expense; he has really spent, or rather thrown away, five shillings besides.

2. Remember that credit is money. If a man lets his money lie in my hands after it is due, he gives me the interest, or so much as I can make of it during that time. This amounts to a considerable sum where a man has good and large credit, and makes good use of it.

3. Remember that money is of a prolific, generating nature. Money can beget money, and its offspring can beget more, and so on. Five shillings turned is six; turned again, it is seven and three pence; and so on till it becomes a hundred pounds. The more there is of it, the more it produces every turning, so that the profits rise quicker and quicker.

4. Remember that six pounds a year is but a groat a day. For this little sum (which may be daily wasted either in time or expense unperceived) a man of credit may, on his own security, have the constant possession and use of a hundred pounds. So much in stock, briskly turned by an industrious man, produces great advantage.

5. Remember this saying, "The good paymaster is lord of another man's purse." He who is known to pay punctually and exactly at the time he promises, may at any time, and on any occasion, raise all the money his friends can spare. This is sometimes of great use.

6. After industry and frugality, nothing contributes more to the raising of a young man in the world, than punctuality and justice in all his dealings; therefore, never keep borrowed money an hour beyond the time you promised, lest a disappointment shut up your friend's purse for ever.

7. The most trifling actions which affect a man's credit are to be regarded. The sound of your hammer at five in the morning, or nine at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer.

8. But if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice at a tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his money the next day, and demands it before he can receive it in a lump.

9. It shows, besides, that you are mindful of what you owe; it makes you appear a careful, as well as an honest man, and that still increases your credit.

10. Beware of thinking all your own that you possess, and of living accordingly. It is a mistake that many people who have credit fall into. To prevent this, keep an exact account, for some time, both of your expenses and your income.

11. If you take the pains at first to mention particulars, it will have this good effect; you will discover how wonderfully small, trifling expenses mount up to large sums, and will discern what might have been, and may, for the future, be saved, without occasioning any great inconvenience.

12. In short, the way to wealth, if you desire it, is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words, *industry* and *frugality*; that is, waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both. Without industry and frugality, nothing will do, and with them, every thing will do.

13. He who gets all he can honestly, and saves all he gets, (necessary expenses excepted) will certainly become *rich;* if that Being who governs the world, to whom all should look for a blessing on their honest endeavors, doth not, in his wise providence, otherwise determine.

LESSON LIV.

On the Death of Hamilton.—SAMUEL EWING.

ATHENS her orator, her Ceasar Rome
Have mourned. Her noble Chatham, ALBION mourns,
And Sparta's heroes gather round the grave
Beneath whose turf Leonidas was laid.
These men were great and good, and merited
The fairest honors, and the warmest tears.

Thou too my country! hast a debt to pay
Of which Peruvian mines were poor to rid thee!
No! let thy lips dwell ceaseless on the name,
Let thy warm tears bedew the yet green grave,
And let the laurels, which thy love may plant,
Thicken around the fame of Hamilton.

For he was thine and only thine my country!
Thy fields attest his valor in thy cause;
Thy Senate hung in rapture on his lips
Which poured as rich a stream of eloquence
As Athens knew. Full many a sleepless night
His thorny pillow owned the sighs and tears
Which heaved and streamed for thee, and thee alone!

Had I that glow
Of intellect, which late illumed thy soul,
And proved Promethean fire no fabled song,
I then should muse for friendship's partial ear,
Strains not unworthy of thy brightening fame!

Yet to thy country still that fame is dear,
And He who formed thee good as thou wert great
May prompt some pen to sketch each glorious deed
That marked thy days. Then shall the historic page
Record thee as thou wert.

Thy valorous acts
Shall lead the youthful warrior to the field,
Who still shall copy thee, and stay his sword
When mercy sues.

In academic shades,
When youth shall dwell upon that eloquence,
Which Greece alone had rivalled, he shall feel
Ambition lighting all her glowing fires;
His heart shall throb, his feeble pulses swell,
His bright eye kindle, and with rapid glance
Dart on the page devoted to thy fame.
And as he gazes on the envied light,
Which thou hadst early reached, he yet may deem
It well befitting his adventurous flight
To seat him there.

Some youthful Solon too,
hom fate may lead to build an empire up,
all gather wisdom from thy luminous mind,
ıich saw its country, even at its birth,
st sinking to the tomb where states repose,
ıd nobly rescuing it from faction's grasp,
inted the path to honor and to fame.

me, as he steals along, and ceaseless yields
ctitious greatness to oblivion's tomb,
all own thy fame superior to his power,
ıd feel the splendor that encircles thee!

ıe foes of virtue, Hamilton! were thine,
ıd thine her dearest friends! She lessoned thee
hen pleasure's syrens wantoned in thy path,
ı fix thy steady eye on honor's form,
ıd deem the hours misspent which found thee not
ıy country's Mentor; and she promised thee
ıe sweetest recompense for all thy toils,
hich virtue gives, and souls like thine desire!

LESSON LV.

The Winged Worshippers.—CHARLES SPRAGUE.

wo swallows having flown into church during divine
ice, were apostrophised as follows:

GAY, guiltless pair,
What seek ye from the field of Heaven?
Ye have no need of prayer,
Ye have no sins to be forgiven.

Why perch ye here,
Where mortals to their Maker bend?
Can your pure spirits fear,
The God ye never could offend?

Ye never knew
The crimes for which we came to weep:

Penance is not for you,
Blest wanderers of the *upper deep*.

To you 'tis given
To wake sweet nature's untaught lays;
Beneath the arch of Heaven
To chirp away a life of praise.

Then spread each wing,
Far, far above, o'er lakes and lands,
And join the choirs that sing
In yon blue dome not reared with hands.

Or if ye stay,
To note the consecrated hour,
Teach me the airy way,
And let me try your envied power.

Above the crowd,
On envied wings could I but fly,
I'd bathe in yon bright cloud,
And seek the stars that gem the sky.

'Twere Heaven indeed,
Through fields of trackless light to soar,
On nature's charms to feed,
And nature's own great God adore.

LESSON LVI.

The Humane Indian.

1. An Indian, who had not met with his usual success in hunting, wandered down to a plantation among the back settlements in Virginia, and, seeing a planter at his door, asked for a morsel of bread, for he was very hungry. The planter bid him begone, for he would give him none.

2. "Will you give me a cup of your beer?" said the Indian. "No, you shall have none here," replied the planter. "But I am very faint," said the savage. "Will you

e me only a draught of cold water?" "Get you gone, ı Indian dog; you shall have *nothing* here," said the nter.

3. It happened, some months after, that the planter went a shooting party up into the woods, where, intent upon game, he missed his company, and lost his way; and, ht coming on, he wandered through the forest, till he ied an Indian wigwam.

4. He approached the savage's habitation, and asked ı to show him the way to a plantation on that side the ıntry. "It is too late for you to go there this evening," d the Indian; "but if you will accept of my homely fare, ı are welcome."

5. He then offered him some venison, and such other reshment as his stock afforded, and, having laid some ır-skins for his bed, he desired that he would repose ıself for the night, and he would awake him early in morning, and conduct him on his way.

6. Accordingly in the morning they set off, and the In- n led him out of the forest, and put him into the road ich he was to pursue; but, just as they were taking leave, stepped before the planter, and, turning round, staring in his face, asked him whether he recollected his fea- es. The planter was now struck with shame and con- ion, when he recognized in his kind protector the Indian om he had so harshly treated.

7. He confessed that he knew him, and was full of excu- for his brutal behavior; to which the Indian only replied; 'hen you see poor Indians fainting for a cup of cold ter, don't say again, 'Get you gone, you Indian dog.'" e Indian then wished him well on his journey, and left ı. It is not difficult to say which of these two had the t claim to the name of Christian.

LESSON LVII.

Domestic Life.—John E. Hall.

. It is by no means unusual with old bachelors, who, some special reasons, have become enrolled in this

right worshipful fraternity, to decry the institution of matrimony.

2. Whether their situation be the consequence of choice or caprice, or the result of necessity, is not my business to inquire. They are willing to declare, that the grapes are sour, and they endeavor to avert the sneers of their associates by every sarcasm which ill nature or disappointment can invent against the sex which man was born to please.

3. In the morning of life, our path is strewed with flowers, and in every breeze we scent the perfume of the bower; we commence the career with no care for the future, and no thought of the past. A prospect is presented to our delighted eyes, where every object smiles in the verdure of spring, and the intermediate plain is covered with fragrant blossoms, which gladden the eye, and invite the hand.

4. A chilling winter succeeds. The decayed branches, stripped of their gaudy ornaments, tremble in the blast; and the earth is strewed with leaves, which present a melancholy picture of their former animation.

5. A universal gloom overspreads the face of nature. The solitary inhabitant of the grove retraces the path in which he was wont to stray, but his ear is no longer saluted by the matin songs of the lark, or the hymn of the nightingale. He stands alone like a blighted oak in the middle of an extensive plain. He murmurs at his lot; but reflects not that he has occasioned the evils which he laments.

6. He neglected to gather the violets and the roses which were spread in wanton profusion around his hut, and to strew his couch with the blooming flowers of spring. But now, when the reeds which formerly whispered the accents of love, respire nought but the harsh and dissonant sounds of withered old age, he complains of his dreary condition, and vainly sighs at the remembrance of days that are gone.

7. The fickleness of one, the folly of another, or the ingratitude of a third, all conspire to prevent them from engaging in those ties which are only to be loosed by an eternal separation.

8. But it is neither consistent with the obligations of duty, nor a rational estimate of happiness, that man should live alone. It is true, that in solitude we are removed from

nany of the distractions and cares which agitate the mind, ınd perplex the brain. We avoid those seductive temptaıions which are spread to ensnare the heedless steps of the ınwary.

9. But it is worthy of consideration whether it be just to enjoy the advantages of society without endeavoring to repay the debt by the exertion of those faculties with which we are endowed. No man can live without the aid of others; and if he examine his inclinations and his habits, he must discover that he was not made for himself, but for society.

10. He is a member of one large family, and he should contribute his mite towards the support, the comfort and the happiness of those around him. It is not sufficient that by diligent perseverance he acquire the arts of eloquence, the charms of poetry, or the solidity of learning.

11. The most cultivated understanding, the most brilliant talents, are no otherwise useful nor honorable, than as they contribute to the prosperity of government, and the welfare of society. He who cherishes the better dispositions of the heart is more laudably employed than the leader of a senate, or the conqueror of kingdoms. This is the only true and permanent honor, which erects a monument more durable than the marble of Paria.

12. Nature herself teaches us that there are seasons when the glare of the world has lost the power of delighting the soul; when the ear becomes deaf to the plaudits of a noisy world, and the pulse of ambition no longer throbs. The statesman abandons the unsteady helm, and the soldier forsakes the tented field, that they may seek the sweets of happiness amidst the tranquil pleasures of a domestic fireside.

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LESSON LVIII.

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1. In the northern parts of America, where the snow falls deep, and lies on the ground all winter, a small sled or sleigh, drawn by dogs, and sometimes called a *dog train*, is used for travelling.

2. That which is represented in the picture, is a specimen of the sort used in Upper Canada, and in the north western part of the United States. It is made of a light frame of wood covered with a dressed skin.

3. The part in which the feet go, is lined with furs, and is covered in, like the fore part of a shoe. Its bottom is of plank, about half an inch thick, and some inches longer than the train, and an inch or two wider.

4. In this train a lady is very comfortable, and can take a child in her arms, whilst her husband or friend, standing on the part of the bottom that projects behind, gives the word to his well trained dogs, who are capable of trotting with this family forty miles a day.

5. They generally wrap themselves up warm, in a room, before a good fire, then get fixed snugly in the train; the driver helps the dogs to get the train upon the snow, and start it, and then cracks his whip, and away they go. In this vehicle visits are constantly paid in the winter.

6. The dogs used for this purpose are of a particular breed, with sharp noses, erect pointed ears, and long bushy tails. They resemble the wolf very much in appearance; but are perfectly docile.

LESSON LIX.

Effects of Persevering Industry.

1. One of the most distinguished officers in the army of the Revolution, was General John Sullivan, a man of obscure parentage, bred in the humble ranks of poverty, who raised himself by his talents and industry, to the highest offices in the gift of his country.

2. He was the son of Scotch parents, who resided at

Berwick, in Maine, and in early life was the architect of his own fortune. Desirous of procuring an education, he went to Portland, and offered his services to a Mr. Livermore, a Counsellor at Law. He offered to take care of Mr. Livermore's horse, split his wood, &c., if Mr. Livermore would board him, and give him the privilege of reading his books. The bargain was concluded; John was faithful to his trust, and was enabled to spend much time in his employer's library.

3. One evening, however, Mr. Livermore returned from an excursion, and John was not at hand to take care of the horse. It was found on enquiry of a domestic, that a client had called for Mr. Livermore to manage a case to be brought before a Justice that evening, and as his master was absent, John had offered his services, and had actually gone off with the man.

4. Mr. Livermore's curiosity was excited—and after taking care of his horse, he slipped quietly into the court without being perceived by John. The case was managed with such ingenuity and ability, and so much native talent was displayed, that after his return home, Mr. Livermore addressed him:—"John, my kitchen is no place for you—follow on in your studies; give them your undivided attention, and you shall have what assistance you need from me until you are in condition to repay it."

5. The result is well known—that he became eminent at the bar; and at the call of his country, he made a great personal sacrifice in leaving his profession to enter the army. Here he shone as a star of the first magnitude, and will have his name handed down to posterity as the companion and confidential friend of the Father of his country. After the close of the war, he was President of New-Hampshire three years—afterwards District Judge.

6. James Sullivan, brother of John, who was afterwards Governor of Massachusetts, was in his minorship employed as a boatman on the Piscataqua. He was engaged in this business when both of his legs were broken, the marks of which he ever afterwards bore.

7. What noble examples are here given to stimulate young men in the acquisition of knowledge, and the improvement of their natural talents.

LESSON LX.

Eulogy of Washington.—JOSEPH HOPKINSON.

. UNTIL our Washington appeared, every nation had great man, and proudly refused to admit the superiority any rival. With him all competition is abandoned; and wise and good of all nations unite in pronouncing him *most worthy.*

2. The orators and statesmen of England and France e vied with each other in eulogizing the virtues of shington.

3. The leaders of opposing parties, rivals for power and ie, transcendent in their own talents and stations, and ering systematically, upon every other subject, have eed in bowing to the supremacy of the American patri- in reverencing the great qualities and pure excellence the man of America—the man of the age—the man of nkind.

4. "Such a character," says a French orator, "is worthy the best days of antiquity. In collecting all the traits ich compose it, we doubt if it has appeared in our age. believe we have before us one of those illustrious men, finely portrayed by Plutarch."

5. The eloquence of the British parliament has been de to sparkle with the achievements and virtues of ashington; and the most celebrated journal of our day aks thus on the same subject:—

3. "The images of grandeur and power, those meteor hts which exhaled in the stormy atmosphere of revolu- n, to allure the ambitious, and dazzle the weak, made no pression on the firm and virtuous soul of the American nmander. Having given liberty to his country, Wash- ton once more retired to his paternal roof, followed by fervent admiration of his countrymen. Every heart, leed, at all susceptible of being moved by the view of ral greatness, of all that displays divinity of soul in cre- d man, must have warmed with admiration, on seeing him o saved a country, renounce power and honors, and retain other reward for his services than that country's love."

7. It is not, therefore, by the selfish partiality, or over- ening pride of his own countrymen, that Washington is

hailed "first in war, and first in peace," but by the suffrages of the most distinguished men of every people. The crowned monarch, on his glittering throne, over whatever region he may rule, and by whatever principles he may govern, drops his sceptre at the name of Washington; of republican *Washington.*

8. Yes—he who disregarded crowns and sceptres, receives the homage of kings who wear them. The speculative, philosophical statesman, whose systems require a perfection of virtue seldom attained, finds all he wants in the life of *Washington.*

9. The moralist points to him as the great example; and the religious pride themselves on his exalted piety. All men strive to be, or seem, like *Washington.*

10. The proudest feel no humility in yielding to him; nor the best, in confessing his superiority. Thus, when the glorious luminary of the day comes forth, the smaller lights are buried in his blaze, and we scarcely remember that "such things were."

11. What is the spell in which he thus binds the affections of men? What is the mighty magic which thus enchains admiration, and overpowers the faculties of evil? Envy, calumny, pride, and self-love, all confess his dominion, and leave him unmolested, and unapproached.

12. It is not that he was dauntless as the eagle that floated on his banner; for Ambition is ever fearless in pursuing his darling hopes. It is not that he was wise, for wisdom has sometimes visited the unjust, and dwelt with the obscure. It is not that he was fortunate, for a lasting reputation never yet was raised on accident.

13. It is that all his great and rare qualifications were governed by an unerring sense of justice, which yielded to no suggestion of interest or convenience; by a noble disinterestedness, which made no calculations for himself; by a benevolence which extended over every human want and weakness; by a firmness of soul, which made no compromises between right and wrong; by a dignified, pure, and upright love of country, which bravely pursued her true interests, her honest policy, regardless of popular errors and temporary delusions.

14. He knew his country, and he trusted her for his ultimate justification, even when he opposed her feelings and

many of the distractions and cares which agitate the mind, and perplex the brain. We avoid those seductive temptations which are spread to ensnare the heedless steps of the unwary.

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3. It was a day in the month of August last, that the body of William Wilberforce was to be deposited there, and a little after one, a long procession issued from the Parliament house, very near the Abbey, and passing through the large concourse of people which filled the street, they entered the iron gate, and thence through the great Gothic door, at the west front of the Abbey.

4. As the procession passed in, they found themselves ushered into the lower end of a most magnificent hall, with a paved floor, and lofty vaulted roof, and rows of grouped columns on each side, the spaces between which were ornamented with monuments of every possible form and design, the work of many centuries. The effect upon the feelings produced by coming, under such circumstances, into such an interior is almost overwhelming. The lofty height of the painted arches above, the richly carved columns and cornices, the immense windows, and the splendid perspective before, as the eye turns up the church which extends hundreds of feet, all impress the mind with emotions of the highest kind.

5. Of course only a small part of so immense an interior as this, can be employed for purposes of oral address. This part is an enclosure on the floor of the church, towards the remoter end, and from this enclosure a spacious area extends on each side, into wings which form a part of the main building, giving to the whole interior the form of a cross, the usual form of the churches erected in the middle ages. The lower end of this enclosure is formed by the organ, and within it are a pulpit and ranges of seats for a congregation, the whole being called the *Choir*.

6. The procession was arranged in a straight line, extending up the church, a little to the left of the centre. Presently, a choir of about thirty singing boys and twenty men appeared. They came in from a side door, and advanced in a line parallel with the other procession. The boys, who were from eight to fourteen years of age, were all arrayed in rich dresses. Half of their number wore crimson velvet small clothes and blue stockings,—the upper garment was a kind of loose frock-coat, ornamented with red and yellow frogs and gold lace. Others, wore white robes, and all carried before them a book of manuscript music, containing the burial service.

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13. The train of singers, the united friends, the clergy, the Lords and Commons, all passed through, in succession, while the sad and solemn notes of the funeral service were echoing along the aisles of the Abbey. When the procession had passed, the iron gate was closed, and the multitude behind were left to look through the railing, while the crowded company of ladies and gentlemen, which had been admitted, went on, and gathered around the place of interment.

14. Every place in this part of the Abbey was soon occupied, every nook and corner filled. Some climbed upon the pedestals of the different monuments, and others stood clinging to iron railings. The choir of singers was arranged on one side of the grave; the bishops and dignitaries of the church stood near.

15. After the procession had thus been arranged at the grave, the body was taken from the bier and laid at the mouth of the tomb. While the preparations were making to lay it in the earth, the choir began to sing, in the words of the burial service, "Man that is born of woman hath but a short time to live." * * * * "He cometh up and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay. In the midst of life we are in death." * * * *

16. While these solemn words were sung, the body was deposited in its last resting place, and the clergyman who conducted the obsequies of this his deceased brother, pronounces over the opened grave, which had just received its tenant, "We commit his body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ." * * * *

17. And the choir respond, "I heard a voice from Heaven, saying unto me, write from henceforth, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors."

18. Thus closes the earthly history of William Wilberforce, the Christian Statesman. He has left, however, in the hearts of the Christian world, a far more permanent monument, than the majestic pile of buildings which covers his mortal remains.

19. Reader, do you wish to know why the remains of

Vilberforce were so highly honored? He was a man of alents and learning, who had industriously improved his nind; he was a humble Christian who honored God, and oved his fellow men; he was a great and good man, who pent all his time, and exerted all the energies of his mind n doing good. He was admired for his great knowledge, oved for his virtues, and honored for his Christian benevoence.

LESSON LXII.

Adventure of Washington.—NEW YORK MIRROR.

1. ONE pleasant evening in the month of June, in the 'ear 17—, a man was observed entering the borders of a vood, near the Hudson river, his appearance that of a person bove the common rank. The inhabitants of a country village vould have dignified him with the title of 'squire, and from is manner, have pronounced him proud; but those more ccustomed to society, would inform you, there was somehing like a military air about him.

2. His horse panted as if it had been hard pushed for ome miles; yet from the owner's frequent stops to caress he patient animal, he could not be charged with want of umanity; but seemed to be actuated by some urgent necessity.

3. The rider's forsaking a good road for the by-path leading through the woods, indicated a desire to avoid the gaze of other travellers.

4. He had not left the house where he inquired the direction of the above mentioned path more than two hours, before the quietude of the place was broken by the noise of listant thunder.

5. He was soon after obliged to dismount, travelling becoming dangerous, as darkness concealed surrounding obects, except when the lightning's flash afforded him a momentary view of his situation. A peal, louder, and of longer duration than any of the preceding, which now burst over his head, seeming as if it would rend the woods asunder, was quickly followed by a heavy fall of rain, which

penetrated the clothing of the stranger ere he could obtain the shelter of a large oak which stood at a little distance.

6. Almost exhausted with the labors of the day, he was about making such disposition of the saddle and his own coat, as would enable him to pass the night with what comfort circumstances would admit, when he espied a light glimmering through the trees. Animated with the hope of better lodgings, he determined to proceed.

7. The way, which was somewhat steep, became attended with more obstacles the farther he advanced; the soil being composed of clay, which the rain had rendered so soft that his feet slipped at every step. By the utmost perseverance, this difficulty was finally overcome without any accident, and he had the pleasure of finding himself in front of a decent looking farm house. The watch dog began barking, which brought the owner of the mansion to the door.

8. "Who is there?" said he. "A friend, who has lost his way, and in search of a place of shelter," was the answer. "Come in, sir," added the first speaker, "and whatever my house will afford, you shall have with welcome." "I must first provide for the weary companion of my journey," remarked the other.

9. But the former undertook the task, and after conducting the new comer into a room where his wife was seated, he led the horse to a well-stored barn, and there provided for him most bountifully. On rejoining the traveller, he observed, "That is a noble animal of yours, sir."

10. "Yes," was the reply, "and I am sorry that I was obliged to misuse him so, as to make it necessary to give you so much trouble with the care of him; but I have yet to thank you for your kindness to both of us."

11. "I did no more than my duty, sir," said the entertainer, "and therefore am entitled to no thanks. But Susan," added he, turning to the hostess, with a half reproachful look, "why have you not given the gentleman something to eat?"

12. Fear had prevented the good woman from exercising her well known benevolence; for a robbery had been committed by a lawless band of depredators, but a few days before, in the neighborhood, and as report stated that the ruf-

flans were all well dressed, her imagination suggested that this man might be one of them.

13. At her husband's remonstrance she now readily engaged in repairing her error, by preparing a plentiful repast. During the meal, there was much interesting conversation among the three. As soon as the worthy countryman perceived that his guest had satisfied his appetite, he informed him, that it was now the hour at which the family usually performed their evening devotions, inviting him at the same time to be present. The invitation was accepted in these words:

14. "It would afford me the greatest pleasure to commune with my Heavenly Preserver, after the events of the day; such exercises prepare us for the repose which we seek in sleep."

15. The host now reached the Bible from the shelf, and after reading a chapter and singing, concluded the whole with a fervent prayer; then lighting a pine knot, conducted the person he had entertained, to his chamber, wished him a good night's rest, and retired to the adjoining apartment.

16. "John," whispered the woman, "that is a good gentleman, and not one of the highwaymen, as I supposed."

17. "Yes, Susan," said he, "I like him better for thinking of his God, than for all his kind inquiries after our welfare. I wish our Peter had been home from the army, if it was only to hear this good man talk; I am sure Washington himself could not say more for his country, nor give a better history of the hardships endured by our brave soldiers."

18. "Who knows now," enquired the wife, "but it may be he himself, after all, my dear; for they do say he travels just so, all alone, sometimes. Hark! what's that?"

19. The sound of a voice came from the chamber of their guest, who was now engaged in his private religious worship. After thanking the Creator for his many mercies, and asking a blessing on the inhabitants of the house, he continued, "and now, Almighty Father, if it be thy holy will, that we shall obtain a place and a name among the nations of the earth, grant that we may be enabled to show our gratitude for thy goodness, by our endeavors to fear and obey thee.

20. "Bless us with wisdom in our councils, success in

battle, and let all our victories be tempered with humanity. Endow, also, our enemies with enlightened minds, that they may become sensible of their injustice, and willing to restore our liberty and peace. Grant the petition of thy servant, for the sake of him whom thou hast called thy beloved son: nevertheless, not my will, but thy will be done. Amen."

21. The next morning the traveller, declining the pressing solicitations to breakfast with his host, declared it was necessary for him to cross the river immediately, at the same time offering part of his purse as a compensation for what he had received, which was refused.

22. "Well, sir," continued he, "since you will not permit me to recompense you for your trouble, it is but just that I should inform you on whom you have conferred so many obligations, while I beg you to add to them, by requesting your assistance in crossing the river.

23. "I had been out yesterday endeavoring to obtain some information respecting our enemy, and being alone, ventured too far from the camp. On my return, I was surprised by a foraging party, and only escaped by my knowledge of the roads, and fleetness of my horse. My name is George Washington."

24. Surprise kept the listener silent for a moment; then after unsuccessfully repeating the invitation to partake of some refreshment, he hastened to call two negroes, with whose assistance he placed the horse on a small raft of timber that was lying in the river, near the door, and soon conveyed the general to the opposite side, where he left him to pursue his way to the camp, wishing him a safe and prosperous journey.

25. On his return to the house, he found that while he was engaged in making preparations for conveying the horse across the river, his illustrious visitor had persuaded his wife to accept a token of remembrance, which the family are proud of exhibiting to this day.

26. The above is only one of the hazards encountered by this truly great patriot, for the purpose of transmitting to posterity the treasures we now enjoy. Let us acknowledge the benefits received, by our endeavors to preserve them in their purity; and by keeping in remembrance the

eat source whence these blessings flow, may we be enabled
render our names worthy of being enrolled with that of
e "Father of his Country."

LESSON LXIII.

The Alps.—WILLIS GAYLORD CLARK.

PROUD monuments of God! sublime ye stand
Among the wonders of HIS mighty hand:
With summits soaring in the upper sky,
Where the broad day looks down with burning eye;
Where gorgeous clouds in solemn pomp repose,
Flinging rich shadows on eternal snows:
Piles of triumphant dust, ye stand alone,
And hold, in kingly state, a peerless throne.

Like olden conquerors, on high ye rear
The regal empire and the glittering spear:
Round icy spires the mists, in wreaths unroll'd,
Float ever near, in purple or in gold:
And voiceful torrents, sternly rolling there,
Fill with wild music the unpillar'd air:
What garden, or what hall on earth beneath,
Thrills to such tones, as o'er the mountains breathe?

There, through long ages past, those summits shone,
When morning radiance on their state was thrown;
There, when the summer day's career was done,
Play'd the last glory of the sinking sun;
There, sprinkling lustre o'er the cataract's shade,
The chastened moon her glittering rainbow made,
And blent with pictured stars, her lustre lay,
Where to still vales the free stream leap'd away.

Where are the thronging hosts of other days,
Whose banners floated o'er the Alpine ways?
Who, through their high defiles, to battle wound,
While deadly ordnance stirred the heights around?
Gone—like the dream that melts at early morn,

When the lark's anthem through the sky is borne:
Gone—like the wrecks that sink in ocean's spray,—
And chill Oblivion murmurs—where are they?

Yet "Alps on Alps" still rise;—the lofty home
Of storms and eagles, where their pinions roam:
Still round their peaks the magic colors lie,
Of morn and eve, imprinted on the sky;
And still, while kings and thrones shall fade and fall,
And empty crowns lie dim upon the pall;
Still shall their glaciers flash—their torrents roar—
'Till kingdoms fall, and nations rise no more.

LESSON LXIV.

The Little Man in Black.—W. Irving.

1. The following story has been handed down by family tradition for more than a century. It is one on which my cousin Christopher dwells, with more than his usual prolixity; and I have thought it worthy of being laid before my readers.

2. Soon after my grandfather, Mr. Lemuel Cockloft, had quietly settled himself at the Hall, and just about the time that the gossips of the neighborhood, tired of prying into his affairs, were anxious for some new tea-table topic, the busy community of our little village was thrown into a grand turmoil of curiosity and conjecture,—a situation very common to little gossiping villages,—by the sudden and unaccountable appearance of a mysterious individual.

3. The object of this solicitude was a little, black-looking man, of a foreign aspect, who took possession of an old building, which, having long had the reputation of being haunted, was in a state of ruinous desolation, and an object of fear to all true believers in ghosts.

4. He usually wore a high sugar-loaf hat, with a narrow brim, and a little black cloak, which, short as he was, scarcely reached below his knees. He sought no intimacy or acquaintance with any one; appeared to take no interest in the pleasures or the little broils of the village: nor ever talked, except sometimes to himself in an outlandish tongue.

5. He commonly carried a large book, covered with sheepskin, under his arm; appeared always to be lost in meditation; and was often met by the peasantry, sometimes watching the dawn of day; sometimes, at noon, seated under a tree, poring over his volume, and sometimes, at evening, gazing with a look of sober tranquility, at the sun, as it gradually sunk below the horizon.

6. The good people in the vicinity beheld something prodigiously singular in all this. A profound mystery seemed to hang about the stranger, which, with all their sagacity, they could not penetrate; and, in the excess of worldly charity, they pronounced it a sure sign "that he was no better than he should be:" a phrase innocent enough in itself, but which, as applied in common, signifies nearly every thing that is bad.

7. The young people thought him a gloomy misanthrope, because he never joined in their sports:—the old men thought still more hardly of him, because he followed no trade, nor ever seemed ambitious of earning a farthing:—and, as to the old gossips, baffled by the inflexible taciturnity of the stranger, they unanimously decreed, that a man who could not, or would not talk, was no better than a dumb beast.

8. The little man in black, careless of their opinions, seemed resolved to maintain the liberty of keeping his own secret; and the consequence was, that in a little while, the whole village was in an uproar: for, in little communities of this description, the members have always the privilege of being thoroughly versed, and even of meddling, in all the affairs of each other.

9. A confidential conference was held, one Sunday morning, after sermon, at the door of the village church, and the character of the unknown fully investigated. The school-master gave, as his opinion, that he was the wandering Jew:—the sexton was certain that he must be a freemason, from his silence:—a third maintained, with great obstinacy, that he was a High German doctor, and that the book which he carried about with him, contained the secrets of the black art:—but the most prevailing opinion seemed to be, that he was a witch,—a race of beings at that time abounding in those parts,—and a sagacious old

matron proposed to ascertain the fact, by sousing him into a kettle of hot water.

10. Suspicion, when once afloat, goes with wind and tide, and soon becomes certainty. Many a stormy night was the little man in black seen, by the flashes of lightning, frisking and curveting in the air upon a broomstick; and it was always observable that at those times, the storm did more mischief than at any other. The old lady, in particular, who suggested the humane ordeal of the boiling kettle, lost, on one of these occasions, a fine brindle cow; which accident was entirely ascribed to the vengeance of the little man in black.

11. If ever a mischievous hireling rode his master's favorite horse to a distant frolic, and the animal was observed to be lame and jaded in the morning, the little man in black was sure to be at the bottom of the affair: nor could a high wind howl through the village at night, but the old women shrugged up their shoulders, and observed, that the little man in black was in his *tantrums*.

12. In short, he became the bugbear of every house; and was as effectual in frightening little children into obedience and hysterics as the redoubtable Raw-head-and-bloody-bones himself; nor could a house-wife of the village sleep in peace, except under the guardianship of a horse-shoe nailed to the door.

13. The object of these direful suspicions remained, for some time, totally ignorant of the wonderful quandary he had occasioned: but he was soon doomed to feel its effects. An individual who is once so unfortunate as to incur the odium of a village, is, in a great measure, outlawed and proscribed, and becomes a mark for injury and insult; particularly if he has not the power, or the disposition to recriminate. The little venomous passions, which, in the great world, are dissipated and weakened by being widely diffused, act, in the narrow limits of a country town, with collected vigour, and become rancorous, in proportion as they are confined in their sphere of action.

14. The little man in black experienced the truth of this. Every mischievous urchin, returning from school, had full liberty to break his windows: and this was considered as a most daring exploit; for, in such awe did they stand of him, that the most adventurous school-boy was never seen to ap-

oach his threshold; and at night, would prefer going round / the by-roads, where a traveller had been murdered by e Indians, rather than pass by the door of his forlorn habation.

15. The only living creature that seemed to have any are or affection for this deserted being, was an old turnpit,—the companion of his lonely mansion, and his solitary anderings,—the sharer of his scanty meal, and—sorry am to say it,—the sharer of his persecutions. The turnspit, ke his master, was peaceable and inoffensive,—never nown to bark at a horse, to growl at a traveller, or to uarrel with the dogs of the neighborhood.

16. He followed close at his master's heels, when he ent out; and, when he returned, stretched himself in the n-beams, at the door; demeaning himself, in all things, ke a civil and well disposed turnspit. But, notwithstandg his exemplary deportment, he fell, likewise, under the l report of the village, as being the *familiar* of the little an in black, and the evil spirit that presided at his incantions. The old hovel was considered as the scene of their nhallowed rites, and its harmless tenants regarded with a etestation which their inoffensive conduct never merited.

17. Though pelted and jeered at by the brats of the vilge, and frequently abused by their parents, the little man n black never turned to rebuke them; and his faithful dog, hen wantonly assaulted, looked up wistfully in his maser's face, and there learned a lesson of patience and forearance.

LESSON LXV.

The Same Subject, Concluded.

1. The movements of this inscrutable being had long een the subject of speculation at Cockloft Hall; for its inates were full as much given to wondering as their decendants. The patience with which he bore his persecuons, particularly surprised them; for patience is a virtue ut little known in the Cockloft family.

2. My grandmother, who, it appears, was rather superitious, saw in this humility nothing but the gloomy sullen-

ness of a wizard, who restrained himself for the present, in hopes of midnight vengeance. The parson of the village, who was a man of some reading, pronounced it the stubborn insensibility of a stoic philosopher. My grandfather, who, worthy soul, seldom wandered abroad in search of conclusions, took data from his own excellent heart, and regarded it as the humble forgiveness of a Christian.

3. But, however different were their opinions as to the character of the stranger, they agreed in one particular, namely, in never intruding upon his solitude; and my grandmother, who was, at that time, nursing my mother, never left the room without wisely putting the large family Bible into the cradle,—a sure talisman, in her opinion, against witchcraft and necromancy.

4. One stormy night, when a bleak north-east wind moaned about the cottages, and roared around the village steeple, my grandfather was returning from club, preceded by a servant with a lantern. Just as he arrived opposite the desolate abode of the little man in black, he was arrested by the piteous howling of a dog, which, heard in the pauses of the storm, was exquisitely mournful; and he fancied, now and then, that he caught the low and broken groans of some one in distress.

5. He stopped for some minutes, hesitating between the benevolence of his heart, and a sensation of genuine delicacy, which, in spite of his eccentricity, he fully possessed, and which forbade him to pry into the concerns of his neighbors. Perhaps, too, this hesitation might have been strengthened by a little taint of superstition; for, surely, if the unknown had been addicted to witchcraft, this was a most propitious night for his vagaries.

6. At length the old gentleman's philanthropy predominated: he approached the hovel, and, pushing open the door,—for poverty has no occasion for locks and keys,—beheld by the light of the lantern, a scene that smote his generous heart to the core.

7. On a miserable bed, with a pallid and emaciated visage, and hollow eyes,—in a room destitute of every convenience, without fire to warm, or friend to console him,—lay this helpless mortal, who had been so long the terror and wonder of the village. His dog was crouching on the scanty coverlet, and shivering with cold. My grandfather

5. He commonly carried a large book, covered with sheepskin, under his arm; appeared always to be lost in meditation; and was often met by the peasantry, sometimes watching the dawn of day; sometimes, at noon, seated under a tree, poring over his volume, and sometimes, at evening, gazing with a look of sober tranquility, at the sun, as it gradually sunk below the horizon.

6. The good people in the vicinity beheld something prodigiously singular in all this. A profound mystery seemed to hang about the stranger, which, with all their sagacity, they could not penetrate; and, in the excess of worldly charity, they pronounced it a sure sign "that he was no better than he should be:" a phrase innocent enough in itself, but which, as applied in common, signifies nearly every thing that is bad.

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8. The little man in black, careless of their opinions, seemed resolved to maintain the liberty of keeping his own secret; and the consequence was, that in a little while, the whole village was in an uproar: for, in little communities of this description, the members have always the privilege of being thoroughly versed, and even of meddling, in all the affairs of each other.

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it a moment with a kind of religious enthusiasm, and his lips moved as if engaged in prayer. The strange conjectures concerning him rushed on my grandfather's mind:—"He is an idolater," thought he, "and is worshipping the sun." He listened a moment, and blushed at his own uncharitable suspicion. He was only engaged in the pious devotions of a Christian.

13. His simple orison being finished, the little man in black withdrew his eyes from the east, and taking my grandfather by the hand, and making a motion with the other to the sun,—"I love to contemplate it," said he; "it is an emblem of the universal benevolence of a true Christian;—and it is the most glorious work of Him who is philanthropy itself." My grandfather blushed still deeper at his ungenerous surmises. He had pitied the stranger at first; but now he revered him. He turned once more to regard him, but his countenance had undergone a change:—the holy enthusiasm that had lighted up each feature, had given place to an expression of mysterious import:—a gleam of grandeur seemed to steal across his Gothic visage, and he appeared full of some mighty secret which he hesitated to impart.

14. He raised his tattered night-cap, which had sunk almost over his eyes; and waving his withered hand with a slow and feeble expression of dignity—"In me," said he, with laconic solemnity,—"In me you behold the last descendant of the renowned Linkum Fidelius!"—My grandfather gazed at him with reverence; for though he had never heard of the illustrious personage, thus pompously announced, yet there was a certain black-letter dignity in the name, that peculiarly struck his fancy, and commanded his respect.

15. "You have been kind to me," continued the little man in black, after a momentary pause,—"and richly will I requite your kindness, by making you heir of my treasures! In yonder large deal box are the volumes of my illustrious ancestor, of which I alone am the fortunate possessor. Inherit them: ponder over them, and be wise."

16. He grew faint with the exertion he had made, and sunk back, almost breathless, on his pillow. His hand, which, inspired with the importance of the subject, he had raised to my grandfather's arm, slipped from his hold, and fell over the side of the bed; and his faithful dog licked it,

as if anxious to soothe the last moments of his master, and testify his gratitude to the hand that had so often cherished him.

17. The untaught caresses of the faithful animal were not lost upon his dying master. He raised his languid eyes,—turned them on the dog,—then on my grandfather,—and, having given this silent recommendation,—closed them forever.

18. The remains of the little man in black, notwithstanding the objections of many pious people, were decently interred in the church-yard of the village:—and his spirit, harmless as the body it once animated, has never been known to molest a living being. My grandfather complied, as far as possible, with his request. He conveyed the volumes of Linkum Fidelius to his library: he pondered over them frequently:—but whether he grew wiser, the tradition does not mention.

19. This much is certain, that his kindness to the poor descendant of Fidelius was amply rewarded by the approbation of his own heart, and the devoted attachment of the old turnspit; who, transferring his affection from his deceased master to his benefactor, became his constant attendant, and was father to a long line of runty curs that still flourish in the family. And thus was the Cockloft library first enriched by the valuable folios of the sage Linkum Fidelius.

LESSON LXVI

Story of the Sailor Boy.—Abbott.

1. A mother with a large family, and but slender means to provide for their wants, concluded to send her eldest son to sea. She knew that though the toils and labors of a seafaring life were extreme, they *could be borne*, and they brought with them many pleasures and many useful results.

2. She agreed, therefore, with a sea captain, a distant relative of hers, to admit her boy on board his ship. The captain became really interested in his new friend—said he would take good care of him, teach him his duty on ship board, and help him on in the world, if he was diligent and faithful.

3. The boy looked with some dread upon the prospect of bidding farewell to his mother, to his brothers and sisters, and his quiet home, to explore unknown and untried scenes, and to encounter the dangers of a stormy ocean. He, however, bade all farewell, and was soon tossing upon the waters, feeling safe under his new protector.

4. He soon found, however, that the captain had *power*, but that he had not *sympathy*. He would sometimes, in a stormy night, when the masts were reeling to and fro, and the bleak wind was whistling through the frozen rigging, make him go aloft, though the poor boy, unaccustomed to the giddy height, was in an agony of terror, and in real danger of falling headlong to the deck.

5. The captain had forgotten what were his own feelings when he was himself a boy, or he would probably have taught this necessary part of seamanship in a more gentle and gradual manner. He thought the boy ought to learn, and his want of *sympathy* with his feelings led him to a course which was severe, and in fact, cruel, though not intentionally so.

6. The captain never spoke to his young charge, excepting to command him. He took no interest in his little concerns. Once the boy spent all his leisure time industriously in rigging out a little ship complete. "This," thought he, "will please the captain. He wants me to learn, and this will show him that I have been learning." As he went on, however, from day to day, the captain took no notice of his work. A word, or a look of satisfaction from his protector would have gratified him exceedingly.

7. But no;—the stern, weather-beaten officer could not sympathize with a child, or appreciate his feelings at all; and one day when the boy had been sent away from his work for a moment, the captain came upon deck, and after looking around a moment, he said to a rough-looking man standing there, "I say, Jack, I wish you would clear away a little here—coil those lines—and that boy's bauble, there, you may as well throw it overboard—he never will make any thing of it."

8. Commands on board ship must be obeyed; and the poor cabin boy came up from below just in time to catch the captain's words, and to see his little ship fly from the sailor's hands into the waves. It fell upon its side—its sails

were drenched with the water, and it fast receded from view. The boy went to his hammock, and wept bitterly. His heart was wounded deeply, but the stern captain did not know it. How could he sympathize with the feelings of a child?

9. And yet this captain was the real friend of the boy. He protected him in all *great* dangers—took great care of him when in foreign ports, that he should not be exposed to sickness, nor to temptation. When they returned home, he recommended him to another ship, and where, through the captain's influence, he had a better situation and higher wages,—and he had assisted him in various ways for many years. Now this boy had a protector who had *power*, but not *sympathy*.

10. This boy, however, might have had a friend who would have sympathized with him fully, but who would have had no *power*. I might illustrate this case, also, by supposing in the next ship which he should enter, that the captain should feel no interest in him at all, but that he should have with him there a brother, or another boy of his own age, who would be his constant companion and friend,—entering into all his feelings, sympathizing with him in his enjoyments and in his troubles,—but yet having no *power* to protect him from real evils, or to avert any dangers which might threaten.

11. I might suppose such a case, and following the boy in imagination, into the new scene, I might show that *sympathy* alone is not sufficient. But it is not necessary to do this. All my readers, doubtless, already fully understand the distinction between these two, and the necessity that they should be united in such a protector as we all need.

12. The great Friend of sinners unites these. He is able to save to the uttermost all that come unto God through him, and he can fully sympathize with us in all our trials and cares; for he has been upon the earth,—suffering all that we have to suffer, and drinking of every cup which is presented to our lips. He became flesh, i. e. he became a man, and dwelt among us; so that, as the Bible most forcibly and beautifully expresses it, 'we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with a feeling of our infirmities, but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.'

13. It must be borne in mind that our Savior did not commence his public ministrations till he was thirty years of age. *Thirty years* he spent—in what? Why, in learning, by slow and painful experience, *what it is to be a human being* in this world of trial. Have I a reader who is only ten or twelve years of age?

14. Remember, the Savior was once as young as you,—exposed to such little difficulties and trials as you are. He has gone through the whole, from infancy upward, and he does not forget. You may be sure, then, that he is ready to sympathize with you. If any thing is great enough to interest you, you may be sure it is great enough to interest him in your behalf. He remembers his own childhood, and will sympathize with the feelings of yours.

15. This plan of coming into our world, and becoming one of us, and remaining in obscurity so long, that he might learn by experiment what the human condition is, in all its details, was certainly a very extraordinary one. It is spoken of as very extraordinary every where in the Bible.

16. You have all heard of Howard, the philanthropist. When he was thirty or forty years of age, there were, every where in Europe, jails and dungeons filled with wretched prisoners, some of whom were guilty, and some innocent.

17. They were crowded together in small, cold, damp rooms. Their food was scanty and bad,—dreadful diseases broke out among them; and when this was the case, they were, in a vast multitude of cases, left to suffer and to die in unmitigated agony. Very few knew their condition, and there were none to pity or relieve them, until Howard undertook the task.

18. He left his home in England, and went forth, encountering every difficulty and every discouragement, until he had explored thoroughly this mass of misery, and brought it to public view, and had done every thing he could to mitigate its severity.

19. This was extraordinary enough, and it attracted universal attention. All Europe was surprised that a man should devote years of life to a most arduous and hazardous labor, thus exposing himself to the most loathsome influences, and to the worst diseases, without any prospect of remuneration, and all for the sole purpose of relieving the

sufferings of *criminals*,—of men whom the world had cast off as unfit for human society.

20. It was, I acknowlecge, extraordinary;—but what would have been the sensation produced, if Howard could not have gained admission to these scenes, so as effectually to accomplish his object, without becoming *himself a prisoner*, and thus sharing for a time the fate of those whom he was endeavoring to save?

21. Suppose he should consent to this. Imagine him approaching, for this purpose, some dreary prison. He passes its dismal threshold, and the bolts and bars of the gloomiest dungeon are turned upon him. He lays aside the comfortable dress of the citizen for the many-colored garb of confinement and disgrace.

22. He holds out his arm for the manacles, and lies down at night upon his bed of straw, and lingers away months, or perhaps years of wretchedness, for no other purpose than *that he may know fully what wretchedness is.*

23. He thus looks misery in the face, and takes it by the hand, and he emerges at last from his cell, emaciated by disease, worn out by the gloom of perpetual night,—and his heart sickened by the atmosphere of sin and shame.

24. Suppose he had done this, how strongly could he, after it, sympathize with the sufferings of a prisoner, and how cordially, and with what confidence can the inmates of those abodes come to him with their story of wo.

25. Now, we have such a Savior as this. He has been among us. He has himself experienced every kind of trial and suffering which we have to endure. So that if we choose him for our friend, we may come to him on every occasion, sure of finding not only *sympathy* to feel for us, but *power* to relieve us.

26. No matter what may be the source of our trial, whether great or small: if it is great enough to interest *us*, it is great enough to interest *him* for us.

27. Perhaps some young child who reads this, has been pained to the heart by the unkindness of some one in whom he had reposed all his confidence. The action which showed this neglect or unkindness was so trifling, that perhaps the little sufferer feels that no one can sympathize with him in apparently so small a cause of sorrow.

28. But Jesus Christ was once as young a child as you;

13. It must be borne in mind that our Savior did not commence his public ministrations till he was thirty years of age. *Thirty years* he spent—in what? Why, in learning, by slow and painful experience, *what it is to be a human being* in this world of trial. Have I a reader who is only ten or twelve years of age?

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15. This plan of coming into our world, and becoming one of us, and remaining in obscurity so long, that he might learn by experiment what the human condition is, in all its details, was certainly a very extraordinary one. It is spoken of as very extraordinary every where in the Bible.

16. You have all heard of Howard, the philanthropist. When he was thirty or forty years of age, there were, every where in Europe, jails and dungeons filled with wretched prisoners, some of whom were guilty, and some innocent.

17. They were crowded together in small, cold, damp rooms. Their food was scanty and bad,—dreadful diseases broke out among them; and when this was the case, they were, in a vast multitude of cases, left to suffer and to die in unmitigated agony. Very few knew their condition, and there were none to pity or relieve them, until Howard undertook the task.

18. He left his home in England, and went forth, encountering every difficulty and every discouragement, until he had explored thoroughly this mass of misery, and brought it to public view, and had done every thing he could to mitigate its severity.

19. This was extraordinary enough, and it attracted universal attention. All Europe was surprised that a man should devote years of life to a most arduous and hazardous labor, thus exposing himself to the most loathsome influences, and to the worst diseases, without any prospect of remuneration, and all for the sole purpose of relieving the

5. But if, when the husband rises in the morning, he should observe in the yard a wheelbarrow with a quantity of lime in it, or should see certain buckets with lime dissolved in water, there is then no time to be lost; he immediately locks up the apartment or closet where his papers or his private property are kept, and putting the key in his pocket, betakes himself to flight: for a husband, however beloved, becomes a perfect nuisance during this season of female rage; his authority is superseded, his commission is suspended, and the very scullion, who cleans the brasses in the kitchen, becomes of more consideration and importance than him. He has nothing for it but to abdicate, and run from an evil which he can neither prevent nor mollify.

6. The husband gone, the ceremony begins. The walls are in a few minutes stripped of their furniture; paintings, prints and looking-glasses lie in a huddled heap about the floors; the curtains are torn from the testers, the beds crammed into the windows; chairs and tables, bedsteads and cradles crowd the yard; and the garden fence bends beneath the weight of carpets, blankets, cloth cloaks, old coats and ragged breeches.

7. Here may be seen the lumber of the kitchen, forming a dark and confused mass; for the foreground of the picture, gridirons and frying pans, rusty shovels and broken tongs, spits and pots, and the fractured remains of rush-bottomed chairs. There, a closet has disgorged its bowels, cracked tumblers, broken wine-glasses, phials of forgotten physic, papers of unknown powders, seeds and dried herbs, handfuls of old corks, tops of teapots and stoppers of departed decanters;—from the rag hole in the garret to the rat hole in the cellar, no place escapes unrummaged.

8. It would seem as if the day of general doom was come, and the utensils of the house were dragged forth to judgment. In this tempest the words of Lear naturally present themselves, and might, with some alteration, be made strictly applicable:

——————"Let the great gods
That keeps this dreadful pudder o'er our heads,
Find out their enemies now. Tremble, thou wretch,
That hast within thee undivulged crimes

Unwhipp'd of Justice!——
——————Close pent-up Guilt,
Raise your concealing continents, and ask
These dreadful summoners grace!"

9. This ceremony completed, and the house thoroughly evacuated, the next operation is to smear the walls and ceilings of every room and closet with brushes dipped in a solution of lime, called *whitewash;* to pour buckets of water over every floor, and scratch all the partitions and wainscots with rough brushes wet with soap-suds, and dipped in stone-cutter's sand.

10. The windows by no means escape the general deluge. A servant scrambles out upon the pent-house, at the risk of her neck, and with a mug in her hand and a bucket within reach, she dashes away innumerable gallons of water against the glass panes, to the great annoyance of passengers in the street.

11. I have been told, that an action at law was once brought against one of these water-nymphs, by a person who had a new suit of clothes spoiled by this operation; but, after a long argument, it was determined by the whole court, that the action would not lie, inasmuch as the defendant was in the exercise of a legal right, and not answerable for the consequences; and so the poor gentleman was doubly non-suited; for he lost not only his suit of clothes but his suit at law.

12. These smearings and scratchings, washings and dashings, being duly performed, the next ceremony is to cleanse and replace the distracted furniture. You may have seen a house-raising, or a ship-launch, when all the hands within reach are collected together; recollect, if you can, the hurry, bustle, confusion and noise of such a scene, and you will have some idea of this cleaning match.

13. The misfortune is, that the sole object is to make things clean; it matters not how many useful, ornamental or valuable articles are mutilated, or suffer death under the operation; a mahogany chair and carved frame undergo the same discipline; they are to be made clean at all events; but their preservation is not worthy of attention.

14. For instance, a fine large engraving is laid flat upon the floor; smaller prints are piled upon it, and the superin-

cumbent weight cracks the glasses of the lower tier; but this is of no consequence. A valuable picture is placed leaning against the sharp corner of a table; others are made to lean against that, until the pressure of the whole forces the corner of the table through the canvass of the first.

15. The frame and glass of a fine print are to be cleansed; the spirit and oil used on this occasion are suffered to leak through and spoil the engraving; no matter, if the glass is clean, and the frame shine, it is sufficient; the rest is not worthy of consideration. An able mathematician has made an accurate calculation founded on long experience, and has discovered that the losses and destruction incident to two whitewashings are equal to one removal, and three removals equal to one fire.

16. The cleaning frolic over, matters begin to resume their pristine appearance. The storm abates, and all would be well again, but it is impossible that so great a convulsion in so small a community, should not produce some further effects. For two or three weeks after the operation, the family are usually afflicted with sore throats or sore eyes, occasioned by the caustic quality of the lime, or with severe colds from the exhalations of wet floors or damp walls.

17. I know a gentleman who was fond of accounting for every thing in a philosophical way. He considers this, which I have called a custom, as a real periodical disease peculiar to the climate. His train of reasoning is ingenious and whimsical, but I am not at leisure to give you the detail. The result was, that he found the distemper to be incurable; but, after much study, he conceived he had discovered a method to divert the evil he could not subdue.

18. For this purpose he caused a small building, about twelve feet square, to be erected in his garden, and furnished with some ordinary chairs and tables; and a few prints of the cheapest sort were hung against the walls. His hope was that, when the whitewashing frenzy seized the females of his family, they might repair to this apartment, and scrub and smear and scour to their heart's content; and so spend the violence of the disease in this outpost, while he enjoyed himself in quiet at head-quarters.

19. But the experiment did not answer his expectation; it was impossible it should, since a principal part of the

gratification consists in the lady's having an uncontrolled right to torment her husband at least once a year, and to turn him out of doors and take the reins of government into her own hands.

20. There is a much better contrivance than this of the philosopher, which is, to cover the walls of the house with paper: this is generally done; and, though it cannot abolish, it at least shortens, the period of female dominion. The paper is decorated with flowers of various fancies, and made so ornamental, that the women have admitted the fashion without perceiving the design.

21. There is also another alleviation of the husband's distress; he generally has the privilege of a small room or closet for his books and papers, the key of which he is allowed to keep. This is considered as a privileged place, and stands like the land of Goshen, amid the plagues of Egypt.

22. But then he must be extremely cautious, and ever on his guard; for should he inadvertently go abroad and leave the key in his door, the housemaid, who is always on the watch for such an opportunity, immediately enters in triumph with buckets, brooms and brushes; takes possession of the premises, and forthwith puts all his books and papers *to rights*—to his utter confusion, and sometimes serious detriment.

LESSON LXVIII.

Danger of Delay in Religion.—Buckminster.

1. It has been most acutely and justly observed, that all resolutions to repent at a future time are necessarily insincere, and must be a mere deception; because they imply a preference of a man's present habits and conduct; they imply that he is really unwilling to change them, and that nothing but necessity would lead him to make any attempt of the kind.

2. But let us suppose the expected leisure for repentance to have arrived; the avaricious or fraudulent dealer to have attained that competency, which is to secure him from want; the profligate and debauched to have passed the slippery

cumbent weight cracks the glasses of the lower tier; but this is of no consequence. A valuable picture is placed leaning against the sharp corner of a table; others are made to lean against that, until the pressure of the whole forces the corner of the table through the canvass of the first.

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19. But the experiment did not answer his expectation; it was impossible it should, since a principal part of the

by the delusive expectation of effectual repentance in a dying hour. For, as we have repeatedly asked, what is effectual repentance?

7. Can it be supposed, that, where the vigor of life has been spent in the establishment of vicious propensities; where all the vivacity of youth, all the soberness of manhood, and all the leisure of old age, have been given to the service of sin; where vice has been growing with the growth, and strengthening with the strength; where it has spread out with the limbs of the stripling, and become rigid with the fibres of the aged; can it, I say, be supposed, that the labors of such a life are to be overthrown by one last exertion of a mind impaired with disease, by the convulsive exercise of an affrighted spirit, and by the inarticulate and feeble sounds of an expiring breath?

8. Repentance consists not in one or more acts of contrition; it is a permanent change of the disposition. Those dispositions and habits of mind, which you bring to your dying bed, you will carry with you to another world. These habits are the dying dress of the soul. They are the grave-clothes, in which it must come forth, at the last, to meet the sentence of an impartial Judge. If they were filthy, they will be filthy still. The washing of baptismal water will not, at that hour, cleanse the spots of the soul. The confession of sins, which have never been removed, will not furnish the conscience with an answer towards God.

9. The reception of the elements will not, then, infuse a principle of spiritual life, any more than unconsecrated bread and wine will infuse health into the limbs, on which the cold damps of death have already collected. Say not, that you have discarded such superstitious expectations. You have not discarded them, while you defer any thing to that hour; while you venture to rely on any thing but the mercy of God towards a heart, holy, sincere, and sanctified; a heart, which loves heaven for its purity, and God for his goodness.

10. If, in this solemn hour, the soul of an habitual and inveterate offender be prepared for the residence of pure and spotless spirits, it can be only by a sovereign and miraculous interposition of Omnipotence. His power we pretend not to limit. He can wash the sooty Ethiop white, and

cause the spots on the leopard's skin to disappear. We presume not to fathom the counsels of his will; but this we will venture to assert, that if, at the last hour of the sinner's life, the power of God ever interposes to snatch him from his ruin, such interposition will never be disclosed to the curiosity of man.

11. For, if it should once be believed, that the rewards of heaven can be obtained by such an instantaneous and miraculous change at the last hour of life, all our ideas of moral probation, and of the connexion between character here, and condition hereafter, are loose, unstable, and groundless; the nature and the laws of God's moral government are made at once inexplicable; our exhortations are useless, our experience false, and the whole apparatus of Gospel means and motives becomes a cumbrous and unnecessary provision.

12. What then, is the great conclusion, which we should deduce from all that we have said of the nature of habit, and the difficulty of repentance? It is this: Behold, now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation. If you are young, you cannot begin too soon; if you are old, you may begin too late. Age, says the proverb, strips us of every thing, even of resolution. To-morrow we shall be older; to-morrow, indeed, Death may fix his seal forever on our characters. It is a seal which can never be broken, till the voice of the Son of man shall burst the tombs which enclose us.

13. If, then, we leave this place, sensible of a propensity which ought to be restrained, of a lust which ought to be exterminated, of a habit which ought to be broken, and rashly defer the hour of amendment, consider, I beseech you, it may, perhaps, be merciful in God to refuse us another opportunity. It may be a gracious method of preventing an abuse, which will only aggravate the retribution which awaits the impenitent. Make haste, then, and delay not to keep the commandments of God; of that God, who has no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way, and live.

LESSON LXIX.

The Prairie Wolf.—Long's first Expedition.

1. The prairie wolves roam over the plains in considera-ble numbers, and during the night, the principal season of their hunts, they venture very near to the encampment of the traveller.

2. They are by far the most numerous of our wolves, and often unite in packs for the purpose of chasing deer, which they frequently succeed in running down, and killing. This, however, is an achievement attended with much difficulty to them, and in which the exertion of their utmost swiftness and cunning, are so often unavailing, that they are some-times reduced to the necessity of eating wild plums, and other fruits, to them almost indigestible, in order to distend the stomach, and appease, in a degree, the cravings of hunger.

3. Their bark is much more distinctly like that of a do-mestic dog, than of any other animal; in fact, the first two or three notes could not be distinguished from the bark of a small terrier, but these notes are succeeded by a length-ened scream.

4. The wonderful intelligence of this animal is well wor-thy of note, and a few anecdotes respecting it may not be amiss.

5. Mr. Peale constructed and tried various kinds of traps to take them, one of which was of the description called the "live trap," a shallow box reversed, and supported at one end, by the well known kind of trap sticks, usually called the "figure four;" which elevated the front of the trap up-wards three feet above its slab flooring; the trap was about six feet long, and nearly the same breadth, and was plenti-fully baited with offal.

6. Notwithstanding this arrangement, a wolf actually burrowed under the flooring, and pulled down the bait through the crevices of the floor; tracks of different sizes were observed about the trap. This procedure would seem to be the result of a faculty, beyond mere instinct.

7. This trap proving useless, another was constructed in a different part of the country, formed like a cage, but with a small entrance at the top, through which the animal

might enter, but not return; this was equally unsuccessful; the wolves attempted in vain to get at the bait, as they would not enter by the route prepared for them.

8. A large double steel trap was next tried; this was profusely baited, and the whole, with the exception of the bait, was carefully concealed beneath the fallen leaves. This was also unsuccessful. Tracks of the anticipated victims were next day observed to be impressed in numbers on the earth near the spot, but still the trap, with its seductive charge, remained untouched.

9. The bait was then removed from the trap, and suspended over it from the branch of a tree; several pieces of meat were also suspended in a similar manner, from trees in the vicinity; the following morning the bait over the trap alone remained.

10. Supposing their exquisite sense of smell warned them of the position of the trap, it was removed and again covered with leaves, and the baits being disposed as before, the leaves to a considerable distance around were burned, and the trap remained perfectly concealed by ashes; still the bait over the trap was avoided.

11. Once only this trap was sprung, and had fastened for a short time upon the joint of a wolf, which was shot the following day at no great distance; it proved to be a species distinct from the prairie wolf.

LESSON LXX.

Description of the Capture of a Whale.—Cooper.

The cockswain cast a cool glance at the crests of foam that were breaking over the tops of the billows within a few yards of where their boat was riding, and called aloud to his men—

"Pull a stroke or two; away with her into dark water."

The drop of the oars resembled the movements of a nice machine, and the light boat skimmed along the water like a duck, that approaches to the very brink of some imminent danger, and then avoids it at the most critical moment, apparently without an effort. While this necessary movement was making, Barnstable arose, and surveyed the cliffs

with keen eyes, and then, turning once more in disappointment from his search, he said—

"Pull more from the land, and let her run down, at an easy stroke, to the schooner. Keep a lookout at the cliffs, boys; it is possible that they are stowed in some of the holes in the rocks, for it's no daylight business they are on."

The order was promptly obeyed, and they had glided along for near a mile in this manner, in the most profound silence, when suddenly the stillness was broken by a heavy rush of air, and a dash of water, seemingly at no great distance from them.

"By heaven! Tom," cried Barnstable, starting, "there is the blow of a whale."

"Ay, ay, sir," returned the cockswain, with undisturbed composure; "here is his spout, not half a mile to seaward; the easterly gale has driven the creater to leeward, and he begins to find himself in shoal water. He's been sleeping, while he should have been working to windward!"

"The fellow takes it coolly, too! he's in no hurry to get an offing."

"I rather conclude, sir," said the cockswain, rolling over his tobacco in his mouth very composedly, while his little sunken eyes began to twinkle with pleasure at the sight, "the gentleman has lost his reckoning, and don't know which way to head, to take himself back into blue water."

"'Tis a fin-back!" exclaimed the lieutenant; "he will soon make head-way, and be off."

"No, sir, 'tis a right whale," answered Tom; "I saw his spout; he threw up a pair of as pretty rainbows as a Christian would wish to look at. He's a raal oil-butt, that fellow!"

Barnstable laughed, turned himself away from the tempting sight, and tried to look at the cliffs; and then unconsciously bent his eyes again on the sluggish animal, who was throwing his huge carcass at times for many feet from the water, in idle gambols. The temptation for sport, and the recollection of his early habits, at length prevailed over his anxiety in behalf of his friends, and the young officer inquired of his cockswain—

"Is there any whale-line in the boat to make fast to that

harpoon which you bear about with you in fair weather or foul?"

"I never trust the boat from the schooner without part of a shot, sir," returned the cockswain; "there is something nateral in the sight of a tub to my old eyes."

Barnstable looked at his watch, and again at the cliffs, when he exclaimed in joyous tones—

"Give strong way, my hearties! There seems nothing better to be done; let us have a stroke of a harpoon at that impudent rascal."

The men shouted spontaneously, and the old cockswain suffered his solemn visage to relax into a small laugh, while the whale-boat sprang forward like a courser for the goal. During the few minutes they were pulling towards their game, long Tom arose from his crouching attitude in the stern sheets, and transferred his huge frame to the bows of the boat, where he made such preparation to strike the whale as the occasion required.

The tub, containing about half of a whale-line, was placed at the feet of Barnstable, who had been preparing an oar to steer with, in place of the rudder, which was unshipped in order that, if necessary, the boat might be whirled round when not advancing.

Their approach was utterly unnoticed by the monster of the deep, who continued to amuse himself with throwing the water in two circular spouts high into the air, occasionally flourishing the broad flukes of his tail with graceful but terrific force, until the hardy seamen were within a few hundred feet of him, when he suddenly cast his head downwards, and, without an apparent effort, reared his immense body for many feet above the water, waving his tail violently, and producing a whizzing noise, that sounded like the rushing of winds.

The cockswain stood erect, poising his harpoon, ready for the blow; but, when he beheld the creature assume this formidable attitude, he waved his hand to his commander, who instantly signed to his men to cease rowing. In this situation the sportsmen rested a few moments, while the whale struck several blows on the water in rapid succession, the noise of which re-echoed along the cliffs, like the hollow reports of so many cannon. After this wanton exhibition of his terrible strength, the monster sunk again into his na-

tive element, and slowly disappeared from the eyes of pursuers.

"Which way did he head, Tom?" cried Barnstable, moment the whale was out of sight.

"Pretty much up and down, sir," returned the cc swain, whose eye was gradually brightening with the citement of the sport; "he'll soon run his nose against bottom, if he stands long on that course, and will be gla get another snuff of pure air; send her a few fathoms to s board, sir, and I promise we shall not be out of his trac

The conjecture of the experienced old seaman pro true, for in a few minutes the water broke near them, another spout was cast into the air, when the huge ani rushed for half his length in the same direction, and fell the sea with a turbulence and foam equal to that, whic produced by the launching of a vessel, for the first ti into its proper element. After this evolution, the wl rolled heavily, and seemed to rest from further efforts.

His slightest movements were closely watched by Ba stable and his cockswain, and, when he was in a state comparative rest, the former gave a signal to his crew ply their oars once more. A few long and vigor strokes sent the boat directly up to the broadside the whale, with its bows pointing towards one of the f which was at times, as the animal yielded sluggishly to action of the waves, exposed to view. The cocksw poised his harpoon with much precision, and then darte from him with a violence that buried the iron in the b of their foe. The instant the blow was made, long T shouted with singular earnestness—

"Starn all!"

"Stern all!" echoed Barnstable; when the obedient s men, by united efforts, forced the boat in a backward dir tion, beyond the reach of any blow from their formida antagonist. The alarmed animal, however, meditated such resistance; ignorant of his own power, and of the significance of his enemies, he sought refuge in flight. (moment of stupid surprise succeeded the entrance of iron, when he cast his huge tail into the air with a viole that threw the sea around him into increased commot and then disappeared, with the quickness of lightning, a a cloud of foam.

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The cockswain stood examining his game with cool discretion, and replied to this interrogatory—

"No, sir, no—he's going into his flurry; there's no occasion for disgracing ourselves by using a soldier's weapon in taking a whale. Starn off, sir, starn off! the creater's in his flurry!"

The warning of the prudent cockswain was promptly obeyed, and the boat cautiously drew off to a distance, leaving to the animal a clear space while under its dying agonies. From a state of perfect rest, the terrible monster threw its tail on high as when in sport, but its blows were trebled in rapidity and violence, till all was hid from view by a pyramid of foam, that was deeply dyed with blood.

The roarings of the fish were like the bellowings of a herd of bulls, and, to one who was ignorant of the fact, it would have appeared as if a thousand monsters were engaged in deadly combat behind the bloody mist that obstructed the view. Gradually these effects subsided, and, when the discolored water again settled down to the long and regular swell of the ocean, the fish was seen exhausted and yielding passively to its fate. As life departed, the enormous black mass rolled to one side, and when the white and glistening skin of the belly became apparent, the seamen well knew that their victory was achieved.

LESSON LXXI.

Declaration of American Independence.—JEFFERSON.

1. WHEN, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station, to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind, requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

2. We hold these truths to be self-evident:—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life,

liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness.

3. Prudence, indeed, will dictate, that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed.

4. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.

5. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present king of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these states. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

6. He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

7. He has forbidden his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation till his assent should be obtained; and, when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

8. He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature—a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

9. He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depositories of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

10. He has dissolved representative houses, repeatedly,

for opposing, with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

11. He has refused, for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise; the state remaining in the mean time, exposed to all the danger of invasion from without, and convulsions within.

12. He has endeavoured to prevent the population of these states; for that purpose obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others, to encourage their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

13. He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

14. He has made judges dependent on his will, alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

15. He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harrass our people, and eat out their substance.

16. He has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislatures.

17. He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to the civil power.

18. He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation,—for quartering large bodies of armed troops among us; for protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these states; for cutting off our trade with all parts of the world; for imposing taxes on us without our consent; for depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury; for transporting us beyond seas, to be tried for pretended offences; for abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries so as to render it at once an example, and fit instrument, for introducing the same absolute rules into these colonies; for taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable

ws, and altering fundamentally the forms of our governments; for suspending our own legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

19. He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.

20. He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burned our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

21. He is at this time transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries, to complete the work of death, desolation, and tyranny, already begun, with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy, scarcely parallelled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

22. He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

23. He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavoured to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is, an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes, and conditions.

24. In every stage of these oppressions, we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms. Our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince, whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

25. Nor have we been wanting in attention to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts made by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us.

26. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here.

27. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them, by the ties of our common kindred, to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connexions and correspondence.

28. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguinity. We must therefore acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation; and hold them,

as we hold the rest of mankind,—enemies in war,—i peace, friends.

29. We, therefore, the representatives of the Unite States of America, in general congress assembled, appeal ing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude o our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of th good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declar that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, fre and independent states; that they are absolved from all al legiance to the British crown, and that all political conne ion between them and the state of Great Britain is, an ought to be totally dissolved; and that, as free and inde pendent states, they have full power to levy war, conclud peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to d all other acts and things which independent states may o right do.

30. And, for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutu ally pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and ou sacred honor.

LESSON LXXII.

Necessity of Union between the States.—JAY.

1. IT has often given me pleasure to observe that inde pendent America was not composed of detached and di tant territories, but that one connected, fertile, wide-spread ing country was the portion of our western sons of liberty

2. Providence has, in a particular manner, blessed i with a variety of soils and productions, and watered it wit innumerable streams for the delight and accommodation o its inhabitants.

3. A succession of navigable waters forms a kind o chain round its borders, as if to bind it together; while th most noble rivers in the world, running at convenient di tances, present them with highways for the easy commu nication of friendly aids, and the mutual transportation an exchange of their various commodities.

4. With equal pleasure I have as often taken notice that Providence has been pleased to give this one connect

ed country to one united people; a people descended from the same ancestors, speaking the same language, professing the same religion, attached to the same principles of government, very similar in their manners and customs; and who, by their joint counsels, arms and efforts, fighting side by side, through a long and bloody war, have nobly established their general liberty and independence.

5. This country and this people seem to have been made for each other; and it appears as if it were the design of Providence, that an inheritance so proper and convenient for a band of brethren united to each other by the strongest ties, should never be split into a number of unsocial, jealous and alien sovereignties.

6. Similar sentiments have hitherto prevailed among all orders and denominations of men among us. To all general purposes we have uniformly been one people—each individual citizen every where enjoying the same national rights, privileges and protection. As a nation we have made peace and war; as a nation we have vanquished our common enemies; as a nation we have formed alliances, and made treaties, and entered into various compacts and conventions with foreign states.

7. A strong sense of the value and blessings of union induced the people, at a very early period, to institute a federal government in order to preserve and perpetuate it. They formed it almost as soon as they had a political existence; nay, at a time when their habitations were in flames, when many of them were bleeding in the field, and when the progress of hostility and desolation left little room for those calm and mature inquiries and reflections, which must ever precede the formation of a wise and well-balanced government for a free people. It is not to be wondered, that a government instituted in times so inauspicious should, on experiment, be found greatly deficient, and inadequate to the purpose it was intended to answer.

8. This intelligent people perceived and regretted these defects. Still continuing no less attached to union than enamoured of liberty, they observed the danger, which immediately threatened the former, and more remotely the latter; and, being persuaded that ample security for both could only be found in a national government more wisely framed, they, as with one voice, convened the late conven-

tion at Philadelphia, to take that important subject consideration.

9. This convention, composed of men who possess confidence of the people, and many of whom had b highly distinguished for their patriotism, virtue an dom, in times which tried the souls of men, underto arduous task. In the mild season of peace, with min occupied by other subjects, they passed many mor cool, uninterrupted and daily consultations. And f without having been awed by power, or influenced b passion except love for their country, they presente recommended to the people the plan produced by thei and very unanimous counsels.

10. It is not yet forgotten, that well-grounded appr sions of imminent danger induced the people of Amer form the memorable congress of 1774. That body r mended certain measures to their constituents, an event proved their wisdom; it yet is fresh in our mer how soon the press began to teem with pamphlet weekly papers against those very measures.

11. Not only many of the officers of government, obeyed the dictates of personal interest, but others, f mistaken estimate of consequences, from the undue ence of ancient attachments, or whose ambition ain objects which did not correspond with the public good, indefatigable in their endeavors to persuade the peo reject the advice of that patriotic congress. Many, in were deceived and deluded, but the great majority rea and decided judiciously; and happy they are in refle they did so.

12. But if the people at large had reason to conf the men of that congress, few of whom had then been tried or generally known, still greater reason have now to respect the judgment and advice of the conve for it is well known that some of the most distingu members of that congress, who have been since tried justly approved for patriotism and abilities, and who grown old in acquiring political information, were members of this convention, and carried into it their mulated knowledge and experience.

13. It is worthy of remark, that not only the first every succeeding congress, as well as the late conve

have joined with the people in thinking that the prosperity of America depended on its union. To preserve and perpetuate it was the great object of the people in forming that convention; and it is also the great object of the plan, which the convention has advised them to accept.

14. With what propriety, therefore, or for what good purposes, are attempts at this particular period made by some men to depreciate the importance of the union?—or why is it suggested, that three or four confederacies would be better than one? I am persuaded in my own mind, that the people have always thought right on this subject, and that their universal and uniform attachment to the cause of the union rests on great and weighty reasons.

15. They who promote the idea of substituting a number of distinct confederacies in the room of the plan of the convention, seem clearly to foresee, that the rejection of it would put the continuance of the union in the utmost jeopardy. That certainly would be the case; and I sincerely wish it may be as clearly foreseen by every good citizen, that, whenever the dissolution of the union arrives, America will have reason to exclaim, in the words of the poet,—"Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness!"

LESSON LXXIII.

The Blind Preacher.—Wirt.

1. It was one Sunday, as I travelled through the county of Orange, that my eye was caught by a cluster of horses tied near a ruinous, old wooden house, in the forest, not far from the road-side. Having frequently seen such objects before, in travelling through these States, I had no difficulty in understanding that this was a place of religious worship.

2. Devotion alone should have stopped me, to join in the duties of the congregation; but I must confess, that curiosity to hear the preacher of such a wilderness, was not the least of my motives. On entering, I was struck with his preternatural appearance. He was a tall and very spare old man; his head, which was covered with a white linen cap, his shrivelled hands, and his voice, were all shaking

under the influence of a palsy; and a few moments ascertained to me that he was perfectly blind.

3. The first emotions that touched my breast were those of mingled pity and veneration. But how soon were all my feelings changed! The lips of Plato were never more worthy of a prognostic swarm of bees, than were the lips of this holy man! It was a day of the administration of the sacrament; and his subject was, of course, the passion of our Savior. I had heard the subject handled a thousand times: I had thought it exhausted long ago. Little did I suppose that in the wild woods of America, I was to meet with a man, whose eloquence would give to this topic a new and more sublime pathos than I had ever before witnessed.

4. As he descended from the pulpit to distribute the mystic symbols, there was a peculiar, a more than human solemnity in his air and manner, which made my blood run cold, and my whole frame shiver.

5. He then drew a picture of the sufferings of our Savior, his trial before Pilate; his ascent up Calvary; his crucifixion, and his death. I knew the whole history; but never until then had I heard the circumstances so selected, so arranged, so colored! It was all new; and I seemed to have heard it for the first time in my life.

6. His enunciation was so deliberate, that his voice trembled on every syllable; and every heart in the assembly trembled in unison. His peculiar phrases had that force of description, that the original scene appeared to be at that moment acting before our eyes. We saw the very faces of the Jews; the staring, frightful distortions of malice and rage. We saw the buffet: my soul kindled with a flame of indignation; and my hands were involuntarily and convulsively clinched.

7. But when he came to touch on the patience, the forgiving meekness of our Savior; when he drew, to the life, his blessed eyes streaming in tears to heaven; his voice breathing to God a soft and gentle prayer of pardon on his enemies, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do,"—the voice of the preacher, which had all along faltered, grew fainter and fainter, until, his utterance being entirely obstructed by the force of his feelings, he raised his handkerchief to his eyes, and burst into a loud and irrepressible flood of grief. The effect is inconceivable.

The whole house resounded with the mingled groans, and sobs, and shrieks of the congregation.

8. It was sometime before the tumult had subsided, so far as to permit him to proceed. Indeed, judging by the usual, but fallacious standard of my own weakness, I began to be very uneasy for the situation of the preacher. For I could not conceive how he would be able to let his audience down from the height to which he had wound them, without impairing the solemnity and dignity of his subject, or perhaps shocking them by the abruptness of the fall. But—no; the descent was as beautiful and sublime as the elevation had been rapid and enthusiastic.

9. The first sentence with which he broke the awful silence, was a quotation from Rousseau: "Socrates died like a philosopher, but Jesus Christ like a God!"

10. I despair of giving you any idea of the effect produced by this short sentence, unless you could perfectly conceive the whole manner of the man, as well as the peculiar crisis in the discourse. Never before did I completely understand what Demosthenes meant by laying such stress on delivery.

11. You are to bring before you the venerable figure of the preacher; his blindness, constantly recalling to your recollection old Homer, Ossian, and Milton, and associating with his performance the melancholy grandeur of their geniuses; you are to imagine that you hear his slow, solemn, well-accented enunciation, and his voice of affecting, trembling melody; you are to remember the pitch of passion and enthusiasm, to which the congregation were raised; and then the few moments of portentous, death-like silence, which reigned throughout the house: the preacher, removing his white handkerchief from his aged face, (even yet wet from the recent torrent of his tears,) and slowly stretching forth the palsied hand which holds it, begins the sentence, "Socrates died like a philosopher"—then, pausing, raising his other hand, pressing them both, clasped together, with warmth and energy, to his breast, lifting his "sightless balls" to heaven, and pouring his whole soul into his tremulous voice—"but Jesus Christ—like a God!"

12. If he had been indeed, and in truth, an angel of light, the effect could scarcely have been more divine. Whatever I had been able to conceive of the sublimity of Massil-

lon, or the force of Bourdaloue, had fallen far short of the power which I felt from the delivery of this simple sentence.

13. If this description give you the impression, that this incomparable minister had any thing of shallow, theatrical trick in his manner, it does him great injustice. I have never seen, in any other orator, such a union of simplicity and majesty. He has not a gesture, an attitude, or an accent, to which he does not seem forced by the sentiment he is expressing. His mind is too serious, too earnest, too solicitous, and, at the same time, too dignified, to stoop to artifice.

14. Although as far removed from ostentation as a man can be, yet it is clear, from the train, the style and substance of his thoughts, that he is not only a very polite scholar, but a man of extensive and profound erudition.

15. I was forcibly struck with a short yet beautiful character, which he drew of your learned and amiable countryman, Sir Robert Boyle: he spoke of him, as if "his noble mind had, even before death, divested herself of all influence from his frail tabernacle of flesh;" and called him, in his peculiarly emphatic and impressive manner, "a pure intelligence: the link between men and angels."

16. This man has been before my imagination almost ever since. A thousand times, as I rode along, I dropped the reins of my bridle, stretched forth my hand, and tried to imitate his quotation from Rousseau; a thousand times I abandoned the attempt in despair, and felt persuaded, that his peculiar manner and power arose from an energy of soul, which nature could give, but which no human being could justly copy. As I recall, at this moment, several of his awfully striking attitudes, the chilling tide, with which my blood begins to pour along my arteries, reminds me of the emotions produced by the first sight of Gray's introductory picture of his Bard.

LESSON LXXIV.

The Emigrant's Abode in Ohio.—Flint.

1. In making remoter journeys from the town, beside the rivulets, and in the little bottoms not yet in cultivation, I discerned the smoke rising in the woods, and heard the

strokes of the axe, the tinkling of bells, and the baying of dogs, and saw the newly-arrived emigrant either raising his log cabin, or just entered into possession.

2. It has afforded me more pleasing reflections, a happier train of associations, to contemplate these beginnings of social toil in the wide wilderness, than, in our more cultivated regions, to come in view of the most sumptuous mansion.

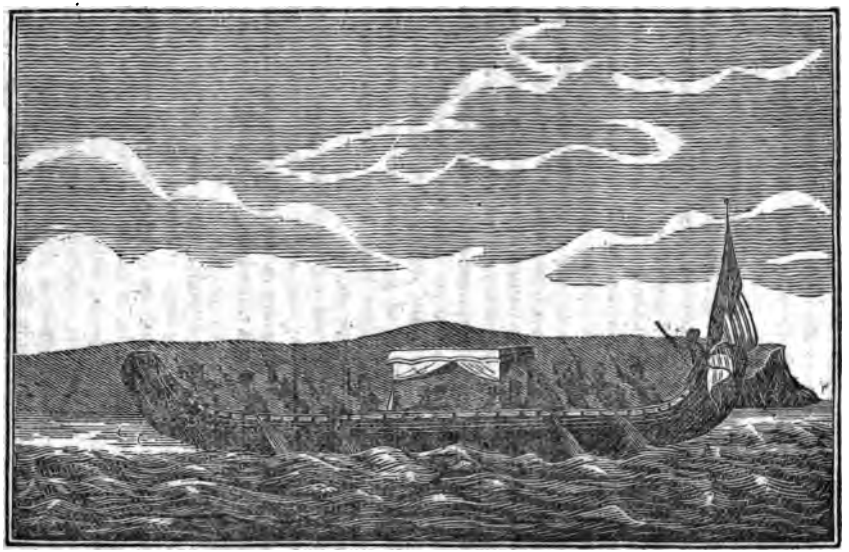
3. Nothing can be more beautiful than these little bottoms, upon which these emigrants deposit, if I may so say, their household gods. Springs burst forth in the intervals between the high and low grounds. The trees and shrubs are of the most beautiful kind. The brilliant red-bird is seen flitting among the shrubs, or, perched on a tree, seems welcoming, in her mellow notes, the emigrant to his abode. Flocks of paroquets are glittering among the trees, and gray squirrels are skipping from branch to branch.

4. In the midst of these primeval scenes, the patient and laborious father fixes his family. In a few weeks they have reared a comfortable cabin and other outbuildings. Pass this place in two years, and you will see extensive fields of corn and wheat, a young and thrifty orchard, fruit trees of all kinds,—the guarantee of present abundant subsistence, and of future luxury. Pass it in ten years, and the log buildings will have disappeared.

5. The shrubs and forest trees will be gone. The Arcadian aspect of humble and and retired abundance and comfort will have given place to a brick house, with accompaniments like those that attend the same kind of house in the older countries.

6. By this time, the occupant, who came there, perhaps, with a small sum of money, and moderate expectations, from humble life, and with no more than a common school education, has been made, in succession, member of the assembly, justice of the peace, and finally, county judge.

7. I admit that the first residence among the trees affords the most agreeable picture to my mind; and that there is an inexpressible charm in the pastoral simplicity of those years, before pride and self-consequence have banished the repose of their Eden, and when you witness the first strugglings of social toil with the barren luxuriance of nature.



Indian Birch Canoe.

LESSON LXXV.

Indian Birch Canoe.—T. L. McKenney.

1. The following is a description of the large canoe used by the Indians on our great northern lakes. Its length is thirty feet, and its breadth across the widest part, about four feet. It is about two and a half feet deep in the centre, but only about two feet deep near the bow and stern.

2. The materials of which this canoe are built, are birch bark, and red cedar; the whole fastened together with *wattap*, (a kind of coarse thread made of bark, or vegetable fibre) and gum, without a nail, or bit of iron of any sort to confine the parts. The entire outside is bark—the bark of the birch tree—and where the edges join at the bottom, or along the sides, they are sewn with this *wattap*, and then the seam is closed perfectly with gum.

3. Next to the bark are pieces of cedar, shaved thin, not thicker than the blade of a knife; these run horizontally, and are pressed against the bark by means of these ribs of cedar, which fit the shape of the canoe, bottom and sides, and coming up to the edges, are pointed, and let into a rim of cedar of about an inch and a half wide, that forms the gunwale of the canoe, and to which, by means of the *wattap*, the bark and the ribs are all sewed.

4. Across the canoe are bars, some five or six, that keep the canoe in shape. These are fastened by bringing their ends against the gunwale, or edge, and fastening them to it with wattap. The seats are along side of, but below, the bars, and are of plank, some inches wide, which are swung, by means of two pieces of rope passed through each end, from the gunwale.

5. Here, then, is the canoe. But so light is it, and so easily destroyed, that precautions are necessary to be taken in loading it, and these are attended to by placing round poles along the bottom. These, resting equally, for the whole length, cause the burthen to press equally from one end to the other.

released from their icy fetters; and nests of little variegated flowers, nameless, yet richly deserving a name, sprung up in the sheltered recesses of the leafless woods.

9. By and by, the shad, the harbinger at once of spring and plenty, came up the river before the mild southern breeze; the ruddy blossoms of the peach tree exhibited their gorgeous pageantry; the little lambs appeared frisking and gamboling about the sedate mother; young, innocent calves began their first bleatings; the cackling hen announced her daily feat in the barn-yard with clamorous astonishment; every day added to the appearance of that active vegetable and animal life; which nature presents in the progress of the genial spring; and, finally, the flowers, the zephyrs, and the warblers, and the maiden's rosy cheeks, announced to the eye, the ear, the senses, the fancy, and the heart, the return and the stay of the vernal year.

LESSON LXXVIII.

Recollections of the Red Man.—EMIGRANT.

YET, who, that ever trod upon this shore,
Since the rude red man left it to his tread,
Thinks not of him, and marks not, o'er and o'er,
The contrast of the living with the dead?
There the tall forest falls—that Indian mound
Will soon be levelled with the ploughed-up ground—
Where stands that village church, traditions hold,
The whar-whoop once rang loud o'er many a warrior cold.

Where stole the paddle-plied and tottering bark
Along the rough shore's cragg'd and sedgy side,—
Where the fierce hunter, from the forest dark,
Pursued the wild deer o'er the mountains wild,—
Now towering cities rise on either hand,
And Commerce hastens by to many a strand,
Not on her white wings, as upon the sea—
Yet borne as bravely on, and spreading liberty.

And here, where once the Indian mother dwelt,
Cradling her infant on the blast-rocked tree,

Feeling the vengeance that her warrior felt,
And teaching war to childhood on her knee—
Now dwells the Christian mother: O! *her* heart
Has learned far better the maternal part—
Yet, in deep love, in passion for her child,
Who has surpass'd thine own, wild woman of the wild.

Our homes, and hearts, and Nature, the blue sky,
Breathe these affections into all who live—
The flowings of their fountains cannot dry.
Who gave us life? 'Tis He, who bids them live!
And they have lived, here, in this forest-bower,
In all the strength, the constancy, the power,
The deep devotion, the unchanging truth
Of Eden's early dawn, when Time was in his youth.

How patient was that red man of the wood!
Not like the white man, garrulous of ill—
Starving! who heard his faintest wish for food?
Sleeping upon the snow-drift on the hill!
Who heard him chide the blast, or say 'twas cold?
His wounds are freezing! Is the anguish told?
Tell him his child was murdered with its mother!
He seems like carved out stone that has no woe to smother.

With front erect, up-looking, dignified—
Behold high Hecla in eternal snows!
Yet, while the raging tempest is defied,
Deep in its bosom how the pent flame glows!
And when it bursts forth in its fiery wrath!
How melts the ice-hill from its fearful path,
As on it rolls, unquench'd, and all untam'd!—
Thus was it with that chief when his wild passions flam'd.

Nature's own statesman, by experience taught,
He judged most wisely, and could act as well;
With quickest glance could read another's thought;
His own, the while, the keenest could not tell;
Warrior—with skill to lengthen, or combine,
Lead on, or back, the desultory line;
Hunter—he passed the trackless forest through,—
Now on the mountain trod, now launch'd the light canoe.

To the Great Spirit, would his spirit bow,
With hopes that Nature's impulses impart;
Unlike the Christian, who just says his vow
With heart enough to say it all by heart.
Did we his virtues from his faults discern,
'Twould teach a lesson that we well might learn:
An inculcation worthiest of our creed,
To tell the simple truth, and do the promised deed.

How deeply eloquent was the debate,
Beside the council fire of those red men!
With language burning as his sense of hate;
With gesture just; as eye of keenest ken;
With illustration simple, but profound,
Drawn from the sky above him, or the ground
Beneath his feet; and with unfalt'ring zeal,
He spoke from a warm heart, and made e'en cold hearts f

And this is Eloquence. 'Tis the intense,
Impassioned fervor of a mind deep fraught
With native energy, when soul and sense
Burst forth, embodied in the burning thought;
When look, emotion, tone, are all combined—
When the whole man is eloquent with mind—
A power that comes not to the call or quest,
But from the gifted soul, and the deep feeling breast.

LESSON LXXIX

Melancholy Decay of the Indians.—Cass.

1. Neither the Government nor people of the Un States have any wish to conceal from themselves, nor f the world, that there is upon their frontiers a wretched, lorn people, looking to them for support and protection, possessing strong claims upon their justice and humanit

2. Those people received our forefathers in a spirit friendship, aided them to endure privations and sufferi and taught them how to provide for many of the wants which they were surrounded.

3. The Indians were then strong, and we were weak; and, without looking at the change which has occurred in any spirit of morbid affectation, but with the feelings of an age accustomed to observe great mutations in the fortunes of nations and of individuals, we may express our regret that they have lost so much of what we have gained.

4. The prominent points of their history are before the world, and will go down unchanged to posterity. In the revolution of a few ages, this fair portion of the continent, which was theirs, has passed into our possession. The forests, which afforded them food and security, where were their cradles, their homes and their graves, have disappeared, or are disappearing, before the progress of civilization.

5. We have extinguished their council fires, and ploughed up the bones of their fathers. Their population has diminished with lamentable rapidity. Those tribes that remain, like the lone column of a falling temple, exhibit but the sad relics of their former strength; and many others live only in the names, which have reached through the earlier accounts of travellers and historians.

6. The causes which have produced this physical desolation, are yet in constant and active operation, and threaten to leave us, at no distant day, without a living proof of Indian sufferings, from the Atlantic to the immense desert, which sweeps along the base of the Rocky Mountains.

7. Nor can we console ourselves with the reflection, that their physical condition has been counterbalanced by any melioration in their moral condition. We have taught them neither how to live, nor how to die.

8. They have been equally stationary in their manners, habits and opinions; in every thing but their numbers and their happiness; and although existing, for more than six generations, in contact with a civilized people, they owe to them no one valuable improvement in the arts, nor a single principle which can restrain their passions, or give hope to despondence, motive to exertion, or confidence to virtue.

9. Efforts, however, have not been wanting to reclaim the Indians from their forlorn condition; but with what hopeless results, we have only to cast our eyes upon them to ascertain.

10. Whether the cause of this failure must be sought in the principles of these efforts, or in their application, has not yet been satisfactorily determined; but the important experiments, which are now making, will probably, ere long, put the question at rest.

11. During more than a century, great zeal was displayed by the French court, and by many of the dignified French ecclesiastics, for the conversion of the American aborigines in Canada; and learned, and pious, and zealous men devoted themselves, with noble ardor and intrepidity, to this generous work: at what immense personal sacrifices, we can never fully estimate.

12. And it is melancholy to contrast their privations and sufferings, living and dying, with the fleeting memorials of their labors. A few external ceremonies, affecting neither the head nor the heart, and which are retained like idle legends among some of the aged Indians, are all that remain to preserve the recollection of their spiritual fathers; and I have stood upon the ruins of St. Ignace, on the shores of Lake Huron, their principal missionary establishment, indulging those melancholy reflections, which must always press upon the mind, amid the fallen monuments of human piety.

LESSSON LXXX.

The Hospital in Philadelphia during the Pestilence.

C. B. Brown.

1. I was seized with a violent fever. I knew in what manner patients were treated at the hospital, and removal thither was to the last degree abhorred.

2. The morning arrived, and my situation was discovered. At the first intimation, Thetford rushed out of the house and refused to re-enter it till I was removed. I knew not my fate, till three ruffians made their appearance at my bedside, and communicated their commission.

3. I called on the name of Thetford and his wife. I entreated a moment's delay, till I had seen these persons, and endeavored to procure a respite from my sentence. They were deaf to my entreaties, and prepared to execute their office by force. I was delirious with rage and terror.

I heaped the bitterest execrations on my murderer; and by turns invoked the compassion of, and poured a torrent of reproaches on, the wretches whom he had selected for his ministers. My struggles and outcries were vain.

4. I have no perfect recollection of what passed till my arrival at the hospital. My passions combined with my disease to make me frantic and wild. In a state like mine, the slighest motion could not be endured without agony. What then must I have felt, scorched and dazzled by the sun, sustained by hard boards, and borne for miles over a rugged pavement?

5. I cannot make you comprehend the anguish of my feelings. To be disjointed and torn piece-meal by the rack, was a torment inexpressibly inferior to this. Nothing excites my wonder, but that I did not expire before the cart had moved three paces.

6. I knew not how, or by whom, I was moved from this vehicle. Insensibility came at length to my relief. After a time I opened my eyes, and slowly gained some knowledge of my situation. I lay upon a matress, whose condition proved that a half-decayed corpse had recently been dragged from it. The room was large, but it was covered with beds like my own. Between each, there was scarcely the interval of three feet. Each sustained a wretch, whose groans and distortions bespoke the desperateness of his condition.

7. The atmosphere was loaded by mortal stenches. A vapor, suffocating and malignant, scarcely allowed me to breathe. My nearest neighbor was struggling with death, and my bed, casually extended, was moist with the detestable matter which had flowed from his stomach.

8. You will scarcely believe that, in this scene of horrors, the sound of laughter should be overheard. While the upper rooms of this building are filled with the sick and the dying, the lower apartments are the scene of carousals and mirth. The wretches who are hired, at enormous wages, to tend the sick and convey away the dead, neglect their duty, and consume the cordials, which are provided for the patients, in debauchery and riot.

9. A female visage, bloated with malignity and drunkenness, occasionally looked in. Dying eyes were cast upon her, invoking the boon, perhaps, of a drop of cold wa-

ter, or her assistance to change a posture which compelled him to behold the ghastly writhings or deathful *smile* of his neighbor.

10. The visitant had left the banquet for a moment, only to see who was dead. If she entered the room, blinking eyes and reeling steps showed her to be totally unqualified for ministering the aid that was needed. Presently, she disappeared, and others ascended the staircase: a coffin was deposited at the door: the wretch, whose heart still quivered, was seized by rude hands, and dragged along the floor into the passage.

11. Oh! how poor are the conceptions which are formed, by the fortunate few, of the sufferings to which millions of their fellow-beings are condemned! This misery was more frightful, because it was seen to flow from the depravity of the attendants. My own eyes only would make me credit the existence of wickedness so enormous. No wonder that to die in garrets, and cellars, and stables, unvisited and unknown, had, by so many, been preferred to being brought hither.

12. A physician cast an eye upon my state. He gave some directions to the person who attended him. I did not comprehend them; they were never executed by the nurses, and, if the attempt had been made, I should probably have refused to receive what was offered. Recovery was equally beyond my expectations and my wishes. The scene which was hourly displayed before me, the entrance of the sick, most of whom perished in a few hours, and their departure to the graves prepared for them, reminded me of the fate to which I, also, was reserved.

13. Three days passed away, in which every hour was expected to be the last. That, amidst an atmosphere so contagious and deadly, amidst causes of destruction hourly accumulating, I should yet survive, appears to me nothing less than miraculous. That, of so many conducted to this house, the only one who passed out of it alive should be myself, almost surpasses my belief.

14. Some inexplicable principle rendered harmless those potent enemies of human life. My fever subsided and vanished. My strength was revived, and the first use that I made of my limbs was, to bear me far from the contemplation and sufferance of those evils.

LESSON LXXXI.

General Washington resigning the Command of the Army.—RAMSAY.

1. THE hour now approached, in which it became necessary for the American chief to take leave of his officers, who had been endeared to him by a long series of common sufferings and dangers.

2. This was done in a solemn manner.

3. The officers having previously assembled for the purpose, General Washington joined them, and, calling for a glass of wine, thus addressed them:—"With a heart full of love and gratitude, I now take leave of you. I most devoutly wish that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable."

4. Having drank, he added,—"I cannot come to each of you to take my leave, but shall be obliged to you if each of you will come and take me by the hand." General Knox, being next, turned to him. Incapable of utterance, Washington grasped his hand, and embraced him.

5. The officers came up successively, and he took an affectionate leave of each of them. Not a word was articulated on either side. A majestic silence prevailed. The tear of sensibility glistened in every eye. The tenderness of the scene exceeded all description.

6. When the last of the officers had taken his leave, Washington left the room, and passed through the corps of light infantry to the place of embarkation. The officers followed in a solemn, mute procession, with dejected countenances.

7. On his entering the barge to cross the North River, he turned towards the companions of his glory, and, by waving his hat, bid them a silent adieu. Some of them answered this last signal of respect and affection with tears; and all of them gazed upon the barge, which conveyed him from their sight, till they could no longer distinguish in it the person of their beloved commander-in-chief.

8. The army being disbanded, Washington proceeded to Annapolis, then the seat of congress, to resign his commission. On his way thither, he, of his own accord, delivered

to the comptroller of accounts in Philadelphia an account of the expenditure of all the public money he had ever received. This was in his own hand-writing, and every entry was made in a very particular manner.

9. Vouchers were produced for every item, except for secret intelligence and service, which amounted to no more than 1,982 pounds, ten shillings sterling. The whole which, in the course of eight years of war, had passed through his hands, amounted only to 14,479 pounds, 18 shillings 9 pence sterling. Nothing was charged or retained for personal services; and actual disbursements had been managed with such economy and fidelity, that they were all covered by the above moderate sum.

10. After accounting for all his expenditures of public money, (secret service money, for obvious reasons, excepted,) with all the exactness which established forms required from the inferior officers of his army, he hastened to resign into the hands of the fathers of his country the powers with which they had invested him.

11. This was done in a public audience. Congress received him as the founder and guardian of the republic. While he appeared before them, they silently retraced the scenes of danger and distress through which they had passed together. They recalled to mind the blessings of freedom and peace purchased by his arm.

12. They gazed with wonder on their fellow-citizen, who appeared more great and worthy of esteem in resigning his power, than he had done in gloriously using it. Every heart was big with emotion. Tears of admiration and gratitude burst from every eye. The general sympathy was felt by the resigning hero, and wet his cheek with a manly tear. After a decent pause, he addressed Thomas Mifflin, the president of congress, in the following words:

13. "The great events on which my resignation depended having at length taken place, I have now the honor of offering my sincere congratulations to congress, and of presenting myself before them, to surrender into their hands the trust committed to me, and to claim the indulgence of retiring from the service of my country.

14. "Happy in the confirmation of our independence and sovereignty, and pleased with the opportunity afforded the United States of becoming a respectable nation, I resign

with satisfaction the appointment I accepted with diffidence; diffidence in my abilities to accomplish so arduous a task, which, however, was superseded by a confidence in the rectitude of our cause, the support of the supreme power of the union, and the patronage of Heaven.

15. "The successful termination of the war has verified the most sanguine expectations; and my gratitude for the interposition of Providence, and for the assistance I have received from my countrymen, increases with every review of the momentous contest.

16. "While I repeat my obligations to the army in general, I should do injustice to my own feelings not to acknowledge in this place the peculiar services and distinguished merits of the persons, who have been attached to my person during the war. It was impossible that the choice of confidential officers to compose my family should have been more fortunate. Permit me, sir, to recommend, in particular, those who have continued in the service to the present moment, as worthy of the favorable notice and patronage of congress.

17. "I consider it as an indispensable duty to close this last solemn act of my official life, by commending the interests of our dearest country to the protection of Almighty God, and those who have the superintendence of them to his holy keeping.

18. "Having now finished the work assigned me, I retire from the great theatre of action; and, bidding an affectionate farewell to this august body, under whose orders I have long acted, I here offer my commission, and take my leave of all the employments of public life."

19. This address being ended, General Washington advanced and delivered his commission into the hands of the president of Congress, who replied as follows:

20. "The United States, in congress assembled, receive with emotions too affecting for utterance, the solemn resignation of the authorities under which you have led their troops, with success, through a perilous and doubtful war.

21. "Called upon by your country to defend its invaded rights, you accepted the sacred charge before it had formed alliances, and whilst it was without friends or a government to support you.

22. "You have conducted the great military contest with

wisdom and fortitude, invariably regarding the rights of the civil power through all disasters and changes. You have been by the love and confidence of your fellow-citizens, enabled them to display their martial genius, and transmit their fame to posterity: you have persevered, till these United States, aided by a magnanimous king and nation, have been enabled, under a just Providence, to close the war in safety, freedom and independence; on which happy event we sincerely join you in congratulations.

23. "Having defended the standard of liberty in this new world, having taught a lesson useful to those who inflict, and to those who feel oppression, you retire from the great theatre of action with the blessings of your fellow-citizens; but the glory of your virtues will not terminate with your military command; it will continue to animate remotest ages. We feel with you our obligations to the army in general, and will particularly charge ourselves with the interest of those confidential officers, who have attended your person to this affecting moment.

24. "We join you in commending the interests of our dearest country to the protection of Almighty God, beseeching him to dispose the hearts and minds of its citizens to improve the opportunity afforded them of becoming a happy and respectable nation; and for you we address to him our earnest prayers, that a life so beloved may be fostered with all his care; that your days may be happy as they have been illustrious, and that he will finally give you that reward, which this world cannot give."

25. The military services of General Washington, which ended with this interesting day, were as great as ever were rendered by any man to any nation. They were at the same time disinterested. How dear would not a mercenary man have sold such toils, such dangers, and, above all, such successes! What schemes of grandeur and of power would not an ambitious man have built upon the affections of the people and of the army!

26. The gratitude of America was so lively, that any thing asked by her resigning chief would have been readily granted. He asked nothing for himself, his family or relations; but indirectly solicited favors for the confidential officers, who were attached to his person. These were

with satisfaction the appointment I accepted with diffidence; a diffidence in my abilities to accomplish so arduous a task, which, however, was superseded by a confidence in the rectitude of our cause, the support of the supreme power of the union, and the patronage of Heaven.

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wisdom and fortitude, invariably regarding the rights of the civil power through all disasters and changes. You have, by the love and confidence of your fellow-citizens, enabled them to display their martial genius, and transmit their fame to posterity: you have persevered, till these United States, aided by a magnanimous king and nation, have been enabled, under a just Providence, to close the war in safety, freedom and independence; on which happy event we sincerely join you in congratulations.

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Look! look!—the clouds light shadows from above,
  Like fairy Islands, o'er the waters sweep!—
Oh, I have dream'd my spirit thus could love
  To float for ever on the boundless deep,
Communing with the elements;—to hear,
  At midnight hour, the death wing'd tempest rave,
Or, gaze, admiring, on each starry sphere,
  Glassing its glories in the mirror wave;—

'Tis sweet, 'tis sweet to gaze upon the deep,
  And muse upon its mysteries.—There it roll'd,
Ere yet that glorious sun had learn'd to sweep
  The blue profound, and bathe the heavens in gold;—
The morning stars, as up the skies they came,
  Heard their first music o'er the ocean rung,
And saw the first flash of their new-born flame
  Back from its depths in softer brightness flung!

And there it rolls!—Age after age has swept
  Down, down the eternal cataract of Time,
Men after men on earth's cold bosom slept,
  Still *there* it rolls, unfading and sublime!
As bright those waves their sunny sparkles fling,
  As sweetly now the bending heaven they kiss,
As when the Holy Spirit's boding wing
  Moved o'er the waters of the vast abyss!

There, *there* it rolls.—I've seen the clouds unfurl
  Their raven banner from the stormy west—
I've seen the wrathful Tempest Spirit hurl
  His blue fork'd lightnings at the Ocean's breast;
The storm-cloud pass'd—the sinking wave was hush'd—
  Those budding isles were glittering fresh and fair—
Serenely bright the peaceful waters blush'd,
  And heaven seem'd painting its own beauties there!

LESSON LXXXIII.

I have seen an End of all Perfection.—MRS. SIGOURNI

1. I HAVE seen a man in the glory of his days and pride of his strength. He was built like the tall ce that lifts its head above the forest trees; like the strong that strikes its root deeply into the earth. He feared danger; he felt no sickness; he wondered that any sh groan or sigh at pain.

2. His mind was vigorous, like his body: he was plexed at no intricacy; he was daunted at no difficulty; hidden things he searched, and what was crooked he n plain. He went forth fearlessly upon the face of mighty deep; he surveyed the nations of the earth measured the distances of the stars, and called them their names; he gloried in the extent of his knowledg the vigor of his understanding, and strove to search into what the Almighty had concealed.

3. And when I looked on him I said, "What a piec work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in fa ties! in form and moving how express and admirable action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a G

4. I returned—his look was no more lofty, nor his proud; his broken frame was like some ruined tower; hairs were white and scattered; and his eye gazed vac ly upon what was passing around him. The vigor of intellect was wasted, and of all that he had gained by st nothing remained.

5. He feared when there was no danger, and w there was no sorrow he wept. His memory was dec and treacherous, and showed him only broken image the glory that was departed. His house was to him li a strange land, and his friends were counted as his enen and he thought himself strong and healthful while his tottered on the verge of the grave.

6. He said of his son—"He is my brother;" of his da ter, "I know her not;" and he enquired what was his name. And one who supported his last steps, and m tered to his many wants, said to me, as I looked on melancholy scene, "Let thine heart receive instruction thou hast seen an end of all earthly perfection."

7. I have seen a beautiful female treading the first stages youth, and entering joyfully into the pleasures of life. e glance of her eye was variable and sweet, and on cheek trembled something like the first blush of the rning; her lips moved, and there was harmony; and en she floated in the dance, her light form, like the as-, seemed to move with every breeze.

8. I returned,—but she was not in the dance; I sought in the gay circle of her companions, but I found her . Her eye sparkled not there—the music of her voice s silent—she rejoiced on earth no more. I saw a train, le and slow-paced, who bore sadly to an opened grave at once was animated and beautiful.

9. They paused as they approached, and a voice broke awful silence: "Mingle ashes with ashes, and dust with original dust. To the earth, whence it was taken, con- n we the body of our sister." They covered her with damp soil and the cold clods of the valley; and the rms crowded into her silent abode. Yet one sad mourn- lingered, to cast himself upon her grave; and as he pt he said, "There is no beauty, or grace, or loveliness, t continueth in man: for this is the end of all his glory l perfection."

10. I have seen an infant with a fair brow, and a frame e polished ivory. Its limbs were pliant in its sports; it oiced, and again it wept; but whether its glowing cheek ipled with smiles, or its blue eye was brilliant with tears, l I said to my heart, "It is beautiful." It was like the t pure blossom, which some cherished plant has shot th, whose cup is filled with a dew-drop, and whose head lines upon its parent stem.

11. I again saw this child when the lamp of reason first wned in its mind. Its soul was gentle and peaceful; its e sparkled with joy, as it looked round on this good and asant world. It ran swiftly in the ways of knowledge; owed its ear to instruction; it stood like a lamb before teachers. It was not proud, or envious, or stubborn; d it had never heard of the vices and vanities of the rld. And when I looked upon it, I remembered that our vior had said, "Except ye become as little children, ye nnot enter into the kingdom of heaven."

12. But the scene was changed, and I saw a man whom

the world called honorable, and many waited for his smile. They pointed out the fields that were his, and talked of the silver and gold that he had gathered; they admired the stateliness of his domes, and extolled the honor of his family. And his heart answered secretly, "By my wisdom have I gotten all this;" so he returned no thanks to God, neither did he fear or serve him.

13. And as I passed along, I heard the complaints of the laborers who had reaped down his fields, and the cries of the poor, whose covering he had taken away; but the sound of feasting and revelry was in his appartments, and the unfed beggar came tottering from his door. But he considered not that the cries of the oppressed were continually entering into the ears of the Most High. And when I knew that this man was once the teachable child that I had loved, the beautiful infant that I had gazed upon with delight, I said in my bitterness, "I have seen an end of all perfection;" and I laid my mouth in the dust.

LESSON LXXXIV.

Account of Columbus.

1. To Christopher Columbus, a native of Genoa, is deservedly ascribed the first discovery of America—an event which opened to mankind a new region of science, commerce and enterprise, and stamped with immortality the name of its projector.

2. He was born in the year 1447. He early showed a capacity and inclination for a sea-faring life, and received an education which qualified him to pursue it. At the age of fourteen, he went to sea, and began his career on that element, where he was to perform exploits which should astonish mankind.

3. He made a variety of voyages to almost every part of the globe, with which any intercourse was then carried on by sea, and became one of the most skilful navigators in Europe. But his active and enterprising genius would not suffer him to rest in the decisions, and tamely follow the track, of his predecessors.

4. It was the great object in view at this time, in Europe,

7. I have seen a beautiful female treading the first stages of youth, and entering joyfully into the pleasures of life. The glance of her eye was variable and sweet, and on her cheek trembled something like the first blush of the morning; her lips moved, and there was harmony; and when she floated in the dance, her light form, like the aspen, seemed to move with every breeze.

8. I returned,—but she was not in the dance; I sought her in the gay circle of her companions, but I found her not. Her eye sparkled not there—the music of her voice was silent—she rejoiced on earth no more. I saw a train, sable and slow-paced, who bore sadly to an opened grave what once was animated and beautiful.

9. They paused as they approached, and a voice broke the awful silence: "Mingle ashes with ashes, and dust with its original dust. To the earth, whence it was taken, consign we the body of our sister." They covered her with the damp soil and the cold clods of the valley; and the worms crowded into her silent abode. Yet one sad mourner lingered, to cast himself upon her grave; and as he wept he said, "There is no beauty, or grace, or loveliness, that continueth in man: for this is the end of all his glory and perfection."

10. I have seen an infant with a fair brow, and a frame like polished ivory. Its limbs were pliant in its sports; it rejoiced, and again it wept; but whether its glowing cheek dimpled with smiles, or its blue eye was brilliant with tears, still I said to my heart, "It is beautiful." It was like the first pure blossom, which some cherished plant has shot forth, whose cup is filled with a dew-drop, and whose head reclines upon its parent stem.

11. I again saw this child when the lamp of reason first dawned in its mind. Its soul was gentle and peaceful; its eye sparkled with joy, as it looked round on this good and pleasant world. It ran swiftly in the ways of knowledge; it bowed its ear to instruction; it stood like a lamb before its teachers. It was not proud, or envious, or stubborn; and it had never heard of the vices and vanities of the world. And when I looked upon it, I remembered that our Savior had said, "Except ye become as little children, ye cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven."

12. But the scene was changed, and I saw a man whom

11. When Columbus was acquainted with this perfidious transaction, he quitted the kingdom with indignation, and landed in Spain, in 1484. Here, after seven years' painful solicitation at court, and surmounting every obstacle which ignorance, timidity, jealousy and avarice could lay before him, he obtained his request; and Ferdinand and Isabella, who then reigned together, agreed to be patrons of his enterprise.

12. It was stipulated between him and them, that he should be admiral in all those islands and continents he should discover, and have the office hereditary in his family; that he should be viceroy of the same for life, and enjoy a tenth of the merchandise which should be found.

13. Three small vessels were fitted out and victualled for twelve months, furnished with ninety men, and placed under his command. With this little fleet, he set sail from Palos, on Friday, the 3d of August, 1492, and taking a westerly course, boldly ventured into the unknown ocean.

14. He soon found that he had unforeseen hardships and difficulties to encounter from the inexperience and fears of his men. To go directly from home into a boundless ocean, far from any hope of relief if any accident should befall them, and where no friendly port nor human being were known to exist, filled the boldest seamen with apprehension.

15. What greatly added to their terror, was a new and extraordinary phenomenon, which occurred on the 14th of September. The magnetic needle varied from the pole, and, as they advanced, the variation increased. Nature seemed to be changed, and their only guide through the trackless waters to prove unfaithful.

16. After twenty days, the impatient sailors began to talk of throwing their commander into the sea, and of returning home. Their murmurs reached his ears; but his fertile mind suggested an expedient in every extremity. By soothing, flattery and artifice, by inventing reasons for every uncommon appearance, and deceiving them in the ship's reckoning, he kept them on sixteen days longer.

17. On the night of the 11th of October, he himself discovered a light, which appeared to move; and the next morning gave them the joyful sight of land. It proved to be the island Guanahana, one of the cluster called Baha-

to find out a passage by sea, to the East Indies. The Portuguese, among whom he now resided, sought a new route to these desirable regions, by sailing round the southern extremity of Africa.

5. They had consumed half a century in making various attempts, and had advanced no farther on the western shore of Africa than just to cross the equator, when Columbus conceived his great design of finding India in the west. The spherical figure of the earth, which he understood, made it evident to him, that Europe, Asia and Africa formed but a small portion of the globe.

6. It was an impeachment of the wisdom and beneficence of the Author of nature to suppose the vast space yet unexplored was a waste, unprofitable ocean; and it appeared necessary that there should be another continent in the west, to counterpoise the immense quantity of land which was known to be in the east.

7. In the sea, near the Western Islands, pieces of carved wood, and large joints of cane, had been discovered; and branches of pine trees, and the bodies of two men, with features different from the Europeans, had been found on the shores of those islands after a course of westerly winds.

8. These reasonings and facts, with some others, convinced Columbus that it was possible to find the desired land by sailing in a westerly direction. He had a genius of that kind which makes use of reasoning only as an excitement to action. No sooner was he satisfied of the truth of his system, than he was anxious to bring it to the test of experiment, and set out on a voyage of discovery.

9. His first step was to secure the patronage of some of the considerable powers of Europe, capable of undertaking such an enterprise. Excited by the love of his country, he laid his scheme before the senate of Genoa, offering to sail under their banners. But they, ignorant of the principles on which it was formed, rejected it as the dream of a visionary projector.

10. He next applied to John II., king of Portugal. But he, being deeply engaged in prosecuting discoveries along the coast of Africa, was not inclined to encourage the undertaking of Columbus; yet he meanly sought to rob him of the glory and advantages of his scheme, by privately despatching a ship to make a discovery in the west.

life, and have the office of admiral hereditary in his family, to the exclusion of the Spanish nobles. They were, therefore, indefatigable in their endeavors to depreciate his merits, and ruin his fortune.

24. He was once carried home in irons, and, in violation of gratitude, humanity and justice, basely deprived of all the offices and possessions in the new world, to which he had a right by the solemn stipulations of Ferdinand. When he returned from his last voyage, in 1505, queen Isabella, his only friend and patroness in the court of Spain, was dead.

25. Worn out with sickness and fatigue, disgusted with the insincerity of his sovereign and the haughtiness of his courtiers, he lingered out a year in fruitless solicitations for his violated rights, till death relieved him from his sorrows. He ended his useful and active life at Valladolid, on the 20th of May, 1506, in the 59th year of his age.

26. In the life of this remarkable man there was no deficiency of any quality which can constitute a great character. He was grave, though courteous, in his deportment, circumspect in his words and actions, irreproachable in his morals, and exemplary in all the duties of religion.

27. The court of Spain were so just to his memory, that, notwithstanding their ingratitude towards him during his life, they buried him magnificently in the cathedral of Seville, and erected a tomb over him with this inscription:

COLUMBUS HAS GIVEN A NEW WORLD TO THE KINGDOMS OF CASTILE AND LEON.

LESSON LXXXV.

Duty to our Neighbors.—FAMILY AT HOME.

1. "SOME people seem to make it their employment to go about from house to house, to find out the calamities of their neighbors; only to have the pleasure of carrying the news to the next house they go to.

2. "I once heard one of these gossips. She had nearly talked herself out of breath, with 'Shocking news, I hear! poor Mr. Smith is dead, and has left a large family without a shilling to help them; and Mrs. Jones has fallen down

mas. Thus, in the space of thirty-six days, and in the forty-fifth year of his age, Columbus completed a voyage, which he had spent twenty years in projecting; which opened to the Europeans a new world, and made the name of Columbus immortal.

18. With tears of joy, and transports of congratulation, the crews of the ships sang a hymn of thanksgiving to God. After touching at several islands, and leaving a small colony, he returned to Spain. On his return, he was overtaken by a storm, which became so furious that his destruction seemed inevitable. The crews abandoned themselves to despair, and expected every moment to be swallowed up in the waves.

19. In this extremity, he gave an admirable proof of his calmness and foresight. He wrote a short account of his voyage on parchment, enclosed it in a cake of wax, which he put into a tight cask, and threw into the sea, in hopes that some fortunate accident would preserve a deposit of so much importance to the world. The storm, however, subsided, and he arrived at Palos, in Spain, on the 15th of March, 1493.

20. The populace received him with acclamations; and the king and queen, no less astonished than delighted with his success, had him conducted to court with a pomp suitable to the event which added such distinguished lustre to their reign. His family was ennobled, and his former privileges and offices confirmed to him.

21. He soon sailed on a second expedition to the new world, with a fleet of seventeen ships, having on board 1500 people, and all things necessary for establishing plantations. After discovering many islands of the West Indies, and submitting to every labor and vexation in attempting to settle his colony, he returned to Spain in 1498, to counteract the intrigues and efforts of his enemies in the Spanish court.

22. He made two more voyages, in which he touched at most parts of the West Indies, discovered the continent, and coasted on its shores for 400 leagues. But the last part of his life was made wretched by the persecutions of his enemies.

23. Their pride and jealousy could not endure that a foreigner should obtain so high a rank as to be viceroy for

LESSON LXXXVI.

Monument Mountain.—BRYANT.

THOU, who would'st see the lovely and the wild
Mingled, in harmony, on Nature's face,
Ascend our rocky mountains. Let thy foot
Fail not with weariness, for on their tops,
The beauty and the majesty of earth,
Spread wide beneath, shall make thee to forget
The steep and toilsome way.

There, as thou stand'st,
The haunts of men below thee, and, above,
The mountain summits, thy expanding heart
Shall feel a kindred with that loftier world,
To which thou art translated, and partake
The enlargement of thy vision. Thou shalt look
Upon the green and rolling forest tops,
And down into the secrets of the glens
And streams, that, with their bordering thickets, strive
To hide their windings. Thou shalt gaze, at once,
Here on white villages, and tilth, and herds,
And swarming roads; and, there, on solitudes,
That only hear the torrent and the wind,
And eagle's shriek——

——————There is a precipice,
That seems a fragment of some mighty wall,
Built by the hand that fashioned the old world,
To separate its nations, and thrown down
When the flood drowned them. To the north, a path
Conducts you up the narrow battlement.
Steep is the western side, shaggy and wild
With mossy trees, and pinnacles of flint,
And many a hanging crag. But, to the east,
Sheer to the vale, go down the bare old cliffs,—
Huge pillars, that, in middle heaven, upbear
Their weather-beaten capitals, here dark
With the thick moss of centuries, and there
Of chalky whiteness, where the thunderbolt
Has splintered them.

It is a fearful thing
To stand upon the beetling verge, and see
Where storm and lightning, from that huge grey wall,
Have tumbled down vast blocks, and, at the base,
Dashed them in fragments; and to lay thine ear
Over the dizzy depth, and hear the sound
Of winds, that struggle with the woods below,
Come up like ocean murmurs.

But the scene
Is lovely round. A beautiful river there
Wanders amid the fresh and fertile meads,
The paradise he made unto himself,
Mining the soil for ages. On each side
The fields swell upward to the hills; beyond,
Above the hills, in the blue distance, rise
The mighty columns with which earth props heaven.

There is a tale about these gray old rocks,
A sad tradition of unhappy love
And sorrows borne and ended, long ago,
When, over these fair vales, the savage sought
His game in the thick woods. There was a maid,
The fairest of the Indian maids, bright-eyed,
With wealth of raven tresses, a light form,
And a gay heart.

About her cabin door
The wide old woods resounded with her song
And fairy laughter all the summer day.
She loved her cousin; such a love was deemed,
By the morality of those stern tribes,
Unlawful, and she struggled hard and long
Against her love, and reasoned with her heart,
As simple Indian maiden might. In vain.
Then her eye lost its lustre, and her step
Its lightness, and the grey old men, that passed
Her dwelling, wondered that they heard no more
The accustomed song and laugh of her, whose looks
Were like the cheerful smile of Spring, they said,
Upon the winter of their age.

She went
To weep where no eye saw, and was not found

When all the merry girls were met to dance,
And all the hunters of the tribe were out;
Nor when they gathered, from the rustling husk,
The shining ear; nor when, by the river side,
They pulled the grape, and startled the wild shades
With sounds of mirth. The keen-eyed Indian dames
Would whisper to each other, as they saw
Her wasting form, and say, *The girl will die.*

One day, into the bosom of a friend,
A playmate of her young and innocent years,
She poured her griefs. "Thou know'st, and thou alone,
She said, "for I have told thee, all my love,
And guilt, and sorrow. I am sick of life.
All night I weep in darkness, and the morn
Glares on me, as upon a thing accursed,
That has no business on the earth. I hate
The pastimes, and the pleasant toils, that once
I loved; the cheerful voices of my friends
Have an unnatural horror in mine ear.
In dreams, my mother, from the land of souls,
Calls me, and chides me. All that look on me
Do seem to know my shame; I cannot bear
Their eyes; I cannot from my heart root out
The love that wrings it so, and I must die."

It was a summer morning, and they went
To this old precipice. About the cliffs
Lay garlands, ears of maize, and skins of wolf,
And shaggy bear, the offerings of the tribe
Here made to the Great Spirit; for they deemed,
Like worshippers of the elder time, that God
Doth walk on the high places, and affect
The earth-o'erlooking mountains.

She had on
The ornaments, with which the father loved
To deck the beauty of his bright-eyed girl,
And bade her wear when stranger warriors came
To be his guest. Here the friends sat them down
And sung, all day, old songs of love and death,
And decked the poor wan victim's hair with flowers,

And prayed that safe and swift might be her way
To the calm world of sunshine, where no grief
Makes the heart heavy and the eyelids red.
Beautiful lay the region of her tribe
Below her;—waters, resting in the embrace
Of the wide forest, and maize-planted glades,
Opening amid the leafy wilderness.

She gazed upon it long, and, at the sight
Of her own village, peeping through the trees,
And her own dwelling, and the cabin roof
Of him she loved with an unlawful love,
And came to die for, a warm gush of tears
Ran from her eyes. But, when the sun grew low,
And the hill-shadows long, she threw herself
From the steep rock, and perished.

There was scooped,
Upon the mountain's southern slope, a grave;
And there they laid her, in the very garb
With which the maiden decked herself for death,
With the same withering wild flowers in her hair.
And, o'er the mould that covered her, the tribe
Built up a simple monument, a cone
Of small loose stones.

Thenceforward, all who passed,
Hunter, and dame, and virgin, laid a stone,
In silence, on the pile. It stands there yet.
And Indians, from the distant west, that come
To visit where their fathers' bones are laid,
Yet tell the sorrowful tale, and, to this day,
The mountain, where the hapless maiden died,
Is called the Mountain of the Monument.

LESSON LXXXVII.

Description of the Falls of Niagara.—CALEB BINGHAM.

1. AMONG the many natural curiosities which this country affords, the cataract of Niagara is infinitely the greatest.

In order to have a tolerable idea of this stupendous fall of water, it will be necessary to conceive that part of the country in which Lake Erie is situated to be elevated above that which contains Lake Ontario about three hundred feet.

2. Figure to yourself the first collection of these waters, at a distance of more than two thousand miles, passing through the Lake of the Woods, and several smaller ones, and at length falling into Lake Superior, which is at least sixteen hundred miles in circumference, and is supplied by more than thirty considerable rivers.

3. This vast body of water passes into Lake Huron, which is eight hundred miles in circumference, where, meeting the waters of Lake Michigan, which is larger than Lake Huron, it continues its course into Lake Erie, which is nearly eight hundred miles in circuit.

4. This immense collection of water then rushes down the Niagara river to the frontier of what may be called the upper country, where, with astonishing grandeur, it is precipitated down a perpendicular precipice of about one hundred and seventy-six feet, which forms the celebrated cataract of Niagara.

5. The Canada shore affords the most satisfactory view of these falls, as the greatest body of water descends upon that side; but the view from the other side is not without its peculiar beauties. That part of the Canada shore which presents a full view of the falls, is called the Table Rock. It is the nearest point which may be approached with safety, as it is just upon the margin of the great sheet of falling water.

6. From this spot you have a fair view of the whole falls, rushing with such incredible swiftness over the precipice to the unfathomable abyss beneath, that, when you first fix your eye upon the descending mass, you involuntarily shudder, and retreat as if fearful of being overwhelmed in the vast descent of waters.

7. The current of the Niagara river begins to grow very strong more than two miles above the falls, so that, in order to cross over in safety, it is necessary to ascend a mile further. The first mile above the falls exhibits one continued scene of foaming billows, dashing and rebounding against hidden and projecting rocks. The descent of the rapids is

probably not less than one hundred feet within the last mile, and the noise and confusion of the water are only surpassed by the fall itself.

8. While at a very great distance, a volume of clouds may be observed hovering over the falls. In a clear day, they appear very high and white, while, on the contrary, in heavy, cloudy weather, they sink lower, and acquire a smoky appearance. These clouds proceed from the vapors arising from the spray caused by the dashing of the waters.

9. As you proceed down the river on the American side, Goat Island, which divides the falls, is seen at no great distance on the left. The river between is full of rocks, and here and there you perceive considerable lodgements of drifted wood, apparently waiting for a rise of the river, in order to launch themselves over the falls.

10. You may approach equally as near the falling sheet on this as on the opposite side of the river, and, by taking a proper station in the morning of a clear day, you will behold beneath your feet a beautiful and variegated rainbow, stretching from shore to shore, and perpetually rolling, as if it intended to confound all its brilliant colors into one confused mass, while each still remains separate and distinct.

11. You may advance so near to the cataract on either side as to wash your hands in the falling water, but in a few minutes you will be wet to the skin. This is owing to the abundance of vapor which is continually falling; and this constant humidity has covered the rocks below the falls with a luxuriant growth of grass, sometimes of extraordinary length.

12. The river is about a mile wide at the falls. Goat Island, which divides the falls, contains about twenty acres of land, and is situated nearest the American side. A passage to this island was accidentally discovered several years ago, and many were sufficiently adventurous to visit it. Through the exertions of a distinguished individual, who resides near the spot, the difficulties are now removed, and a passage to the island, or a descent to the bottom of the falls is easily performed.

13. The falls are daily making inroads on this island, as well as on the banks and general foundation of the river. There is a tradition of another small island, near that just

mentioned, and it is entitled to some credit, as eight or ten large rocks, lying very near the edge of the falls, are still perceptible, and are probably the last fragments of the little island alluded to.

14. From the greater body of water passing off on the Canada side, the rocks, or foundation of the falls, are subject to greater inroads than on the other part. It is even conjectured, from the appearance of the river below the falls, that they were once several miles lower down, but, as their situation has not materially altered since they were first discovered by Europeans, so great a change could not have taken place unless caused by some tremendous convulsion of nature.

15. The falls, when seen from Goat Island, have the appearance of an irregular horse-shoe, with one side of the curve longer than the other, the longest being on the American side. Two miles below the falls is a very singular whirlpool, caused by an abrupt turn of the river, which, from the depression of its centre, has the appearance of water in a huge tunnel.

16. Trees of one hundred feet in length, with a great part of their branches, are here frequently seen spinning round, until by constant friction, or coming in contact with each other, they are at length broken to pieces. Sometimes they are drawn under, and disappear a few minutes, and then show themselves again, and resume their former circular motion; while at other times they disappear altogether.

17. Immediately below the falls are several small eddies, where there is excellent fishing; but the difficulty of ascending and descending is too great to compensate an ordinary sportsman. Along the shore are found many curious pieces of timber, deposited by the higher water, as it were for samples of the forms and varieties which are continually ground in the great *water works* of Niagara.

18. Various accounts have been given of the height of the great pitch, but the only instance of actual measurement which we have known, is recorded in a manuscript Tour to the Falls of Niagara, in the year 1806. The author provided himself with a line, which was lowered from the edge of Table rock, and held perpendicularly by a per-

tion below. The line, which, after all allowance for shrinking, measured 176 feet, has since been deposited in the collection of a literary institution.

LESSON LXXXVIII.

The Joys of Repentance.—RELIGIOUS MAGAZINE.

1. "WHICH is the most delightful emotion?" said an instructer of the deaf and dumb to his pupils, after teaching them the names of our various feelings.

2. The pupils turned instinctively to their slates, to write an answer; and one with a smiling countenance wrote *Joy*.

3. It would seem as if none could write any thing else; but another with a look of more thoughtfulness, put down *Hope*. A third with a beaming countenance wrote *Gratitude*. A fourth wrote *Love*, and other feelings still, claimed the superiority on other minds.

4. One, turned back with a countenance full of peace, and yet a tearful eye, and the teacher was surprised to find upon her slate—"*Repentance* is the most delightful emotion."

5. He turned to her with marks of wonder, in which her companions doubtless participated, and asked—"Why?" "Oh," said she in the expressive language of looks and gestures, which marks these mutes—"it is so delightful to be humbled before God!"

6. She had been one of Nature's lofty spirits, whose very aspect seemed to demand the deference of those around her, and who had strong claims to it. She had recently become "as a little child," under the influence of the gospel, and pride had not only yielded with sweet submission to the will of God, but had bowed without a murmur to the reproaches, and almost persecutions of companions who hated the light when thus reflected from the countenance, and conduct, and conversation of one like themselves.

7. She had been utterly ignorant of moral obligation. She had learned the evil of sin, and at the same moment, the ample provision for its forgiveness—and the humbling melting of the soul, in penitential love, and gratitude, and joy, surpassed, in her view, all that the whole circle of emotions could furnish.

8. Reader! do you know this joy? Do you know from your own experience how "*delightful* it is to be humbled before God?"

9. Repentance is indeed a duty—you admit it, and you have perhaps endeavored to perform it. But has it been *only as a duty?*

10. Has it been like a catholic penance, entered upon with resolution—performed with exactness—and finished with perseverance *as a task*,—painful, and irksome, and humiliating in itself; but pleasant only in its countenance, and tolerable only for its effects? If so, you have reason to tremble; but it has been only "the sorrow of the world which worketh *death*."

11. You have all the sorrow and self-denial of religion without any of its joys, or any claim to its hopes—of all men, surely such are the most miserable! Of all men, they have the strongest inducement to turn to God with their whole hearts, to sweeten their sorrow with love and gratitude, instead of rendering it more bitter with fear and distrust. The great master of the Christian desires *willing servants*, and will not admit the *bond slaves* of mere duty to his presence.

12. If you know this "delightful emotion"—if you find it hereafter, you will prove it by indulging it often. The occasions will not cease on this side heaven. The opportunity will recur every hour, and never will your peace be sweeter, or your hopes surer, than when, like this deaf mute, you find it "*delightful to be humbled before God*," and feel "*The Joys of Repentance*."

LESSON LXXXIX.

American Literature.—Cincinnati Mirror.

1. America might take the lead in the literary, as she has in the political reformation of the world.

2. Here there is every thing to incite to action in so glorious a cause. The perpetuity of our political institutions depends on the virtue and intelligence of our citizens; and literature, by disseminating wholesome knowledge, might

be rendered highly available in giving stability and permanency to our system of government.

3. Besides these glorious incitements, where so fine a field? where one so rich in originality, or so boundless in natural advantages? Surely not in the old world, where genius is fettered by tyranny, and where mind has been enslaved for ages.

4. Here is an unbroken field, where genius may wander amid ever-changing prospects of delight. Nature spreads before us a vast and magnificent domain, redolent of original fragrance, and undespoiled of her glories by art.

5. Here she invites the mind with her varied fascinations; upon her bosom she bids us sport, and regale ourselves with untainted freshness, and strengthen our thoughts with wholesome nutriment.

6. Here where the eagle finds his home, and disports himself in solitary pride, the eagle-like in mind may soar away in ceaseless sublimity.

7. Here where the thunders roll over the unpeopled and far-reaching prairies, the voice of nature is ever eloquent. Here in the vast solitudes of unbroken wildernesses, birds and beasts of every variety roam in untamed wildness; whose actions, shaming the studied graces of society, give the semblance of truth to the graceful beings that crowd the visions of the poet.

8. Here are mountains as aspiring as Athaos, and plains as luxuriant as Hesperides; rousing up the lion-like energies of mind to their sublimest pitch of action, or inviting it to the sweets of contemplation. Here are rivers journeying on in matchless majesty, on whose banks Grandeur sits enthroned; borne on their onward sweeping currents, thought may hold perpetual converse with unequalled scenery.

9. Here, too, are the red man and the forest rover, whose spirits are as untameable as the hoarse winds in whose freedom they glory, as wild as the elements whence they borrow their illustrations.

10. Here, where external nature is ever-glorious, and man is unsophisticated, Thought might erect her temple, and the gifted devotees of all nations would prostrate themselves in reverence at her altar.

11. We are rich in legendary lore. Our forefathers were men whose exploits are yet unrecorded; and our history is replete with amazing and spirit-stirring encounters.

12. Here, then, is an exhaustless field, on which the poet, the philosopher and the novelist, may gather unfading laurels.

13. Where is the spirit that would not prefer feasting on banquets tending to the healthful action of mind and morals, to tasting the sickly viands of artificiality, which vitiate the taste and infuse poison into the very blood of genius?

14. We hope the day is not in a far distant future, when genius will seize upon the exhaustless treasures, above, beneath and around us. When that day shall have arrived, the death dirge of those evils, which, we have said, have been engrafted upon the literature of the age, will be sounded, and they will cease to enervate mind, and corrupt morals. It will be the millenium of mind, to all who have the capacities to appreciate it, and the full glories of triumphant thought will be revealed in merited splendor.

LESSON XC.

Death of General Washington.—MARSHALL.

1. ON Friday, the 13th of December, 1799, while attending to some improvements upon his estate, he was exposed to a slight rain, by which his neck and hair became wet. Unapprehensive of danger from this circumstance, he passed the afternoon in his usual manner, but in the night he was seized with an inflammatory affection of the windpipe.

2. The disease commenced with a violent ague, accompanied with some pain in the upper and fore part of the throat, a sense of stricture in the same part, a cough, and a difficult, rather than a painful, deglutition, which were soon succeeded by a fever and a quick and laborious respiration.

3. Believing blood-letting to be necessary, he procured a bleeder, who took from his arm twelve or fourteen ounces of blood; but he would not permit a messenger to be de-

patched for his family physician until the appearance of day. About eleven in the morning Dr. Craik arrived; and, perceiving the extreme danger of the case, requested that two consulting physicians should be immediately sent for.

4. The utmost exertions of medical skill were applied in vain. The powers of life were manifestly yielding to the force of the disorder; speaking, which was painful from the beginning, became almost impracticable; respiration became more and more contracted and imperfect; until half past eleven on Saturday night, when, retaining the full possession of his intellect, he expired without a struggle.

5. Believing, at the commencement of his complaint, as well as through every succeeding stage of it, that its conclusion would be mortal, he submitted to the exertions made for his recovery rather as a duty than from any expectation of their efficacy.

6. Some hours before his death, after repeated efforts to be understood, he succeeded in expressing a desire that he might be permitted to die without interruption. After it became impossible to get any thing down his throat, he undressed himself, and went to bed, there to die. To his friend and physician, Dr. Craik, who sat on his bed, and took his head in his lap, he said with difficulty, "Doctor, I am dying, and have been dying for a long time; but I am not afraid to die."

7. During the short period of his illness, he economized his time in arranging, with the utmost serenity, those few concerns which required his attention, and anticipated his approaching dissolution with every demonstration of that equanimity, for which his life was so uniformly and singularly conspicuous.

8. The deep and wide-spreading grief, occasioned by this melancholy event, assembled a great concourse of people, for the purpose of paying the last tribute of respect to the first of Americans. On Wednesday, the 18th of December, attended by military honors and the ceremonies of religion, his body was deposited in the family vault at Mount Vernon.

9. So short was his illness, that, at the seat of government, the intelligence of his death preceded that of his indisposition. It was first communicated by a passenger in

the stage to an acquaintance whom he met in the street, and the report quickly reached the house of representatives, which was then in session. The utmost dismay and affliction were displayed for a few minutes, after which a member stated in his place the melancholy information which had been received. This information, he said, was not certain, but there was too much reason to believe it true.

10. "After receiving intelligence," he added, "of a national calamity so heavy and afflicting, the house of representatives can be but ill fitted for public business." He, therefore, moved an adjournment. Both houses adjourned until the next day.

11. On the succeeding day, as soon as the orders were read, the same member addressed the chair, and afterwards offered the following resolutions:

12. "Resolved, that this house will wait upon the president, in condolence of this mournful event.

13. "Resolved, that the speaker's chair be shrouded with black, and that the members and officers of the house wear black during the session.

14. "Resolved, that a committee, in conjunction with one from the senate, be appointed to consider on the most suitable manner of paying honor to the memory of the Man first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his fellow-citizens"

LESSON XCI

The Eggs of Insects.—Juvenile Rambler.

1. The ingenious Dr. Darwin thought the variety of color in eggs, as well as in birds and animals themselves, was intended to assist them in concealing themselves from their natural enemies. Thus, as he says, the snake, the wild cat, and the leopard, are so colored as to resemble dark leaves; birds resemble the color of the brown ground, or the green hedges, which they frequent; and moths and butterflies are colored like the flowers which they rob of their honey.

2. A German naturalist by the name of Gloger, has gone farther than Dr. Darwin. He says that those birds whose

eggs are of a bright or showy color, know how to conceal their nests in the hollows of trees; and either never quit them except during the night, or else begin to *sit* as soon as they have laid one or two eggs. On the other hand, he thinks that the color of the eggs of those birds that build nests in exposed places, is much less attractive.

3. Among the birds whose eggs are white—the most showy color—are the king fisher, which builds in a hole in the river's bank; the wood pecker, which builds in the hole of a tree; and the swallow, whose nest has a very small opening.

4. Eggs which are a bright blue, or bright green, are also said to belong to birds which build in holes, like the starling; or which construct their nests of green moss, or place them in the midst of green grass.

5. The eggs of the hedge sparrow, the magpie, and the crow, which are of a greenish blue, are seen from beneath, between the eye and the blue firmament. Nearly all the singing birds, it is said, lay eggs of a dull or dark color, variously speckled; and, for the most part, they built their nests in an open manner, of materials similar in color to the eggs.

6. This rather fanciful theory has been applied, also, to insects. The nettle butterfly, and many others, lay eggs of a green color, precisely similar to the color of the plant to which they are attached.

7. But however correct the above views are, as applied to birds, they will not generally prove true in their application to insects. The miller moth lays its light purple eggs on the gray bark of the willow. The puss moth lays shining brown eggs on the green leaf of the poplar.

8. The white garden butterfly lays a group of yellow eggs on a green cabbage or colewort leaf. Another insect lays very bright yellow eggs in patches, upon the green leaves of many sorts of plants; and another still, lays pink eggs on the bark of the elm.

9. This notion is not generally correct, either, when applied to birds themselves. For though the king fisher hides her eggs in a hole in the bank of the river, this does not prevent the water rat, with his keen eyes, which see as well in the dark as the light, from finding them out.

10. Many birds also, which lay bright colored eggs,

make open nests. The thrush, for example, lays her clear blue eggs with a few black blotches, on a clay colored nest. The green finch too, builds an open nest of green moss, lined with the blackest or the whitest horse hair, and yet her eggs are white, spotted with red.

11. On the other hand, the various kinds of wrens, which build their nests under cover, with a small entrance, lay eggs like the last mentioned; and the house sparrow, which conceals them, has eggs of a dirty green, streaked with a dull black.

12. Thus we see that mistaken notions have prevailed in regard to the *color*, as well as the *origin* of eggs. But the time which we have taken up in examining the subject, will not be lost; for we have learned many important facts in regard to the habits of quite a large number, both of birds and insects. But we will now say something of the number of eggs which insects deposit.

13. It is but lately, that in giving an account in the Rambler, of the number of eggs laid by certain fishes, we incidentally spoke of several insects. A common fly, it was said would lay 144 eggs; a spider 170; and the gall insect 5,000. An insect like an ant was also mentioned, which deposited eggs to the number of 80,000. A female moth we may add, will lay 1100.

14. But there are wonders among the insect tribe greater than this. The Termite or white ant is said to lay 60 eggs in a minute, and the posterity of one of them amounts in a year to 31,536,000.

15. One species of aphis—the kind of insect, we believe, which is found on the hop leaf,—will lay 25 eggs a day; and may be the progenitor of 5,904,900,000 descendants during its whole life time.

16. The gnat, as I may show you more particularly in a future lesson, lays *rafts* of eggs at a time; for she actually deposits from 250 to 350, glues them together in a manner which we have not now room to describe, and leaves them to float on the surface of the water.

LESSON XCII.

A Tale of Truth.—Temperance Herald.

1. "Oh, where can my poor Henry be so late to-night? Go to the door Adelaide, and see if you cannot hear him coming."

2. "Dear mother, do not fear, he will come soon, I know he will; some business has detained him." But Adelaide's heart did not speak thus—no, she knew but too well that every night her brother stayed away till late, very late, and when he did come, his unsteady step, his poisoned breath but too plainly told her what 'business had detained him.'

3. Adelaide's father had long since left them, for a better world, and Henry was now their only protector. Their father had left them in good circumstances, and Henry was a merchant of high standing in his native city.

4. His career was similar to many others. He commenced with a glass of wine, in the drawing-room, and had now arrived at the pot in the dram-shop. His poor mother spoke to him of his ruinous course, but all in vain. He had taken the fatal road and could not stop.

5. The night on which my sad tale commences, was a dreary, stormy night, the lightning was flashing vividly, and the thunder rolling dreadfully across the heavens, and when Adelaide gazed anxiously out at the door, she could perceive nothing but a few glimmering lamps.

6. No human form was visible; all was wrapt in darkness and silence, save when the lightning gleamed, or the thunder roared.—"Had you not better go to bed, mother? 'tis very late, and I can wait for Henry." "No Adelaide, I fear something has happened to my poor boy, I feel a presentiment that——.

7. A loud rap at the door interrupted the mother, and called Adelaide to the door. And there stood four men with a body, all bleeding and wounded, stretched upon a plank! Yes! there he lay, the support of the widow, and the protector of her daughter, cut down in early youth, by drink!

8. Would to heaven I could describe his mother's feelings, as she gazed on the body of her son!—That I could

tell you the agony that racked her heart when she thought, not that he was lost to her, but *how* he was lost!

9. Adelaide's reason left her, and she fell on the floor with an agonized shriek. She is now in the hospital! The mother had religion to support her, and said, 'Thy will be done.'—But the shock was too much for her, and she now lies beside him who murdered her.

10. Henry had left the tippling shop at midnight, and with his head swimming with the fumes of rum, he reeled towards home; he came to a pile of stone in his way, and not perceiving them, he fell in among them, and one sharp stone entered his temple! Drunkards! this is a true tale—Beware.

LESSON XCIII.

Geehale—An Indian Lament—N. Y. STATESMAN.

THE blackbird is singing on Michigan's shore
As sweetly and gaily as ever before;
For he knows to his mate he, at pleasure, can hie,
And the dear little brood she is teaching to fly.
The sun looks as ruddy, and rises as bright,
And reflects o'er our mountains as beamy a light,
As it ever reflected, or ever expressed,
When my skies were the bluest, my dreams were the best.
The fox and the panther, both beasts of the night,
Retire to their dens on the gleaming of light,
And they spring with a free and a sorrowless track,
For they know that their mates are expecting them back.
Each bird, and each beast, it is blest in degree:
All nature is cheerful, all happy, but me.

I will go to my tent, and lie down in despair;
I will paint me with black, and will sever my hair;
I will sit on the shore, where the hurricane blows,
And reveal to the god of the tempest my woes;
I will weep for a season, on bitterness fed,
For my kindred are gone to the hills of the dead;
But they died not by hunger, or lingering decay;
The steel of the white man hath swept them away.

This snake-skin, that once I so sacredly wore,
I will toss with disdain, to the storm-beaten shore;
Its charms I no longer obey, or invoke;
Its spirit hath left me, its spell is now broke.

I will raise up my voice to the source of the light;
I will dream on the wings of the blue-bird at night;
I will speak to the spirits that whisper in leaves,
And that minister balm to the bosom that grieves;
And will take a new Manito—such as shall seem
To be kind and propitious in every dream.

Oh! then I shall banish these cankering sighs,
And tears shall no longer gush salt from my eyes;
I shall wash from my face every cloud-colored stain,
Red—red, shall, alone, on my visage remain!
I will dig up my hatchet, and bend my oak bow;
By night and by day, I will follow the foe;
Nor lakes shall impede me, nor mountains, nor snows;—
His blood can, alone, give my spirit repose.

They came to my cabin, when heaven was black:
I heard not their coming, I knew not their track;
But I saw, by the light of their blazing fusees,
They were people engendered beyond the big seas:
My wife and my children,—Oh spare me the tale!—
For who is there left that is kin to GEEHALE!

LESSON XCIV.

A short account of the Government of the United States.

THE government of the United States is divided into three branches, *namely:* the executive, the legislative, and the judiciary. The executive power is vested in the president of the United States; the legislative power in congress; and the judiciary power in the judges who hold the courts of the United States.

For the purpose of electing a president, the people of every state first elect a number of persons, who are called electors; those electors meet together at the seat of government of each state, and choose a person to fill the office of president.

The president holds his office for four years. He receives a salary of twenty-five thousand dollars a year.

The president is commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States.

He has power, with the advice and consent of the senate, to make treaties with foreign nations, and to appoint public officers.

He may pardon persons convicted of crimes in any of the United States' courts; or may reprieve them by deferring the time of their punishment.

It is his duty to give information to congress, from time to time, of the state of the Union; and recommend to their consideration such measures as he may deem expedient. He usually does this by sending written messages to congress, in which he informs them of every thing that occurs respecting the government, and points out to them the laws which he thinks they ought to pass. Congress may take his advice, or not, as they please; and they do not always pass such laws as the president recommends.

It is the duty of the president to see that the laws are faithfully executed. He, also, receives all ambassadors, and other ministers, who are sent by foreign governments, to treat on public affairs with our government; and he makes treaties with them.

Congress is composed of two bodies, called the *senate* and the *house of representatives;* who sit every winter, in different apartments of the same building, at Washington city.

The senate is composed of *two* members from each state in the Union. There are *twenty-four* states in the Union; of course there are *forty-eight* members in the senate.

The vice-president of the United States is president of the senate. Senators hold their seats for six years.

The house of representatives is much more numerous than the senate. The different states send members to it according to the number of their population. Those states which contain the largest population, send the most members. These members hold their seats two years

Congress has power—

1. To lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts, and excises; to pay the debts and provide for the common defence of the United States; but all duties, imposts, and excises must be uniform throughout the United States;

2. To borrow money on the credit of the United States;

3. To regulate commerce with foreign nations, and among the several states, and with the Indian tribes;

4. To establish an uniform rule of naturalization, and uniform laws on the subject of bankruptcies, throughout the United States;

5. To coin money, regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coins, and fix the standard of weights and measures;

6. To provide for the punishment of counterfeiting the securities and current coin of the United States;

7. To establish post offices and post roads;

8. To promote the progress of science and useful arts, by securing for limited times, to authors and inventors, the exclusive right to their respective writings and discoveries;

9. To constitute tribunals inferior to the supreme court; to define and punish piracies and felonies committed on the high seas, and offences against the law of nations;

10. To declare war, grant letters of mark and reprisal, and make rules concerning captures on land and water;

11. To raise and support armies; but no appropriation of money to that use, shall be for a longer term than two years;

12. To provide and maintain a navy;

13. To make rules for the government and regulation of the land and naval forces;

14. To provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union; suppress insurrections, and repel invasions;

15. To provide for organizing, arming, and disciplining the militia, and for governing such part of them as may be employed in the service of the United States, reserving to the states respectively, the appointment of the officers and the authority of training the militia, according to the discipline prescribed by Congress;

16. To exercise exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever, over such district, (not exceeding ten miles square,) as may, by cession of particular states, and the acceptance of congress, become the seat of government of the United States; and to exercise like authority over all places purchased, by consent of the legislature of that state in which the same shall be, for the erection of forts, magazines, arsenals, dock-yards and other useful buildings; and

17. To make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested in this constitution in the government of the United States, or in any department or officer thereof.

The judicial power of the United States, is vested in one

supreme court, and in such inferior courts as congress may, from time to time ordain and establish. The judges, both of the supreme and inferior courts, hold their offices during good behavior.

The supreme court sits at Washington city, and is composed of a number of judges. Those judges separately hold courts in each of the states, which are called circuit courts. There is besides, a judge appointed in each state, to hold what is called the district court. In some of the largest states, as Pennsylvania and New York, there are two district courts. All these are United States' courts, and are distinct from the courts established by the different states.

In the administration of the government, the president has the assistance of a great number of officers, who are arranged in several departments, each of which has a high officer at its head.

The heads of departments are as follows:

The Secretary of State,
The Secretary of the Treasury,
The Secretary of the Navy,
The Secretary of War, and
The Postmaster General.

These officers, together with the Attorney General, form a cabinet, or council, to consult with the president, and advise him on all great matters of public interest; besides which, each of them have the regulation and management of his own department. They all have their offices at the seat of government, at Washington city, and each of them has a great many clerks and other officers under him.

The Secretary of State conducts the correspondence of our government with foreign nations, and with the governors of states belonging to the Union, besides having many other duties, too numerous to mention here.

The Secretary of the Treasury has the care of the public revenue, and of all the monied concerns of the government. He directs the collection of duties from the ships that sail to and from our ports, and the sale of the public lands; appoints officers to take care of the public money, and sees that it is properly paid out for the expenses of the government according to law.

The Secretary of the Navy has charge of all affairs relating to our ships of war. He causes ships to be built,

and others which have been worn out in the service, to be repaired; he directs them to be furnished with great guns and other arms, with ammunition, and with provisions. He appoints officers to command them, and causes seamen to be enlisted to navigate them; and then sends them abroad to cruise upon the ocean, and to visit foreign countries, for the purpose of protecting our merchant ships from pirates and other enemies.

The Secretary of War has the direction of our army, and of all our forts, arsenals, and armories. He causes troops to be stationed along our frontiers, and in the sea-ports, to be ready to defend our country from any enemy who might be disposed to invade it. Under his direction the forts are kept in repair, muskets, swords, pistols, and other weapons are made at the armories; and these arms, together with gunpowder, balls, flints, and other munitions are kept safely in the arsenals. The academy at West Point, is under his direction; and he manages all the concerns of our government with the Indians.

The Postmaster General manages all the affairs of the post offices and mails. He appoints postmasters at all the post offices, and employs persons to carry the mail to every part of the United States.

The Attorney General is the law officer of the government. He is generally an able lawyer, and his business is to conduct the law-suits of the United States, and to give advice in writing to any officer of the government, who is doubtful about any duty required of him by law.

LESSON XCV.

The Miracles of Christ.—Bishop McIlvaine.

1. The miracles of Christ were performed for the most part, *in the most public manner.*

2. It is the detracting circumstance of all the most plausible pretensions to miracles, exclusive of those of the scriptures, that they were done in a corner, or in the presence only of those already inclined to believe them, or under the form of circumstances calculated to prevent a free examination.

3. Just the contrary is the fact with regard to a great portion of the wonderful works of Christ. Not only were they accessible to the senses of the witnesses; but to the senses of multitudes of witnesses, of witnesses of the most eager and violent enmity to the claims of Jesus; witnesses of all ranks and classes in society—the learned and mighty, as well as the ignorant and feeble—the Scribes and Pharisees, the priest and the centurion, as well as the publicans and beggars.

4. It was in the Synagogues, in the streets, in the open fields, surrounded by thousands—in the midst of Jerusalem, and at the time of the great annual festivals, when an immense concourse of Jews, from all parts of the world, crowded the holy city, that almost all of the mighty works of Jesus were performed. In this way, as in other ways, he could say to his persecutors, "*I spake openly to the world.*"

5. His miracles were wrought upon subjects so numerous, in so many places, and in such circumstances, that none could suspect the cases to have been previously selected and prepared. What the condition of the subject had been before the miracle, thousands knew, and all could easily ascertain. What it was, for a long time after the miracle, was equally notorious.

6. Those who were cured of blindness, or leprosy, or lameness, or palsy, or who had been raised from the dead, did not die immediately after, nor hide themselves from public inspection; but continued to go in and out among the people, as living examples of the power of Christ.

7. The grave of Lazarus was surrounded with unbelieving Jews. They saw him come forth. They had as much opportunity as disposition, to find out whether it was Lazarus, or some one else; whether the man was alive, or only *pretending* to be alive.

8. Instead of being immediately snatched from their view, he was seated some time after as one of the guests at a supper in Bethany; and so well known was the fact, that "much people of the Jews" came to the place to have a sight of one who had been raised from the dead.

9. "The chief priests consulted that they might put him to death, because that, by reason of him, many of the Jews went away and believed on Jesus."

LESSON XCVI.

The Same Subject Continued.—BISHOP McILVAINE.

1. THE miracles of Christ and his apostles were *very numerous, and of great variety.*

2. It has been characteristic of all cases of imposture, that the wonderful works pretended to were but few in number, and of great sameness.

3. The sect of the Jansenists, in the church of Rome, pretended to miracles at the tomb, and by the posthumous intercessions of the Abbe Paris. But besides the want of evidence that any of the facts recorded were miraculous, they were neither numerous nor various.

4. Could this be said of the works of Christ, it would deprive them of one of the most palpable evidences of the fearless integrity in which they were wrought. But his history is full of miraculous works.

5. Besides about forty that are related at large, we frequently meet with such accounts as this: "*His fame went throughout all Syria, and they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatic, and those which had the palsy, and he healed them.*"

6. Similar declarations are made as to the miracles of the apostles. As for example in Acts v. 16: "There came also a multitude out of the cities round about unto Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them that were vexed with unclean spirits; and they were healed every one."

7. But the miracles of the Savior and his apostles were also of *great variety.* It was not disease of one or two classes only that Jesus removed, but disease of all kinds. Not diseases only, but all kinds of human calamity, departed at his will. Even death surrendered his captives at his will.

8. The blind from their birth; the hopeless leper; those that were lame from the womb; those that had long been bowed down with infirmity; the withered, the palsied, the insane—all were alike delivered of their afflictions.

9. On two occasions, thousands were fed with a mere pittance of food. Thrice, besides the instance of his own resurrection, did Jesus raise the dead. A corresponding variety characterises the works of his apostles.

10. It is a matter of great importance to remark, that amidst all this variety, the success in every instance was *instantaneous* and *complete*. The sick were perfectly healed. The deaf, and blind, and lame, were perfectly delivered from their infirmities; the leper was entirely cleansed; the dead arose, not merely to life, but to health, and strength.

11. These effects were immediate as they were perfect. No sooner was the voice spoken, or the thing done, that was required of the applicant, than all was finished. Did Jesus say 'Let there be light?' *there was light;* let there be health! *there was health.* He left no time for second causes to operate—no room for human means to intervene. "He spake, and it was done; he commanded and it stood fast."

LESSON XCVII.

The Star of Bethlehem.—J. G. Percival.

Brighter than the rising day,
When the sun of glory shines;
Brighter than the diamond's ray,
Sparkling in Golconda's mines;
Beaming through the clouds of wo,
Smiles in Mercy's diadem
On the guilty world below,
The Star that rose in Bethlehem.

When our eyes are dimmed with tears,
This can light them up again,
Sweet as music to our ears,
Faintly warbling o'er the plain.
Never shines a ray so bright
From the purest earthly gem;
O! there is no soothing light
Like the Star of Bethlehem.

Grief's dark clouds may o'er us roll,
Every heart may sink in wo,
Gloomy conscience rack the soul,
And sorrow's tears in torrents flow;

Still, through all these clouds and storms
  Shines this purest heavenly gem,
With a ray that kindly warms—
  The Star that rose in Bethlehem.

When we cross the roaring wave
  That rolls on lifes remotest shore;
When we look into the grave,
  And wander through this world no more.
This, the lamp whose genial ray,
  Like some brightly glowing gem,
Points to man his darkling way—
  The Star that rose in Bethlehem.

Let the world be sunk in sorrow,
  Not an eye be charmed or blessed;
We can see a fair to-morrow
  Smiling in the rosy west;
This, her beacon, Hope displays;
  For, in Mercy's diadem,
Shines, with faith's serenest rays,
  The Star that rose in Bethlehem.

When this gloomy life is o'er,
  When we smile in bliss above,
When on that delightful shore,
  We enjoy the heaven of love,—
O! what dazzling light shall shine
  Round salvation's purest gem!
O! what rays of love divine
  Gild the Star of Bethlehem!

LESSON XCVIII.

A Chapter on Loungers.—New England Farmer.

1. One lounger takes up more room than two laborers.
2. Loungers are always unhappy themselves, and their esence makes others so.

3. Loungers are invariably in mischief, because they have no other employ. Mice, rats, thieves, and borrowers themselves, are a less intolerable and destructive species of animals than loungers

4. If you wish to injure your credit—*lounge.* No man of sense will ever trust you a sixpence, after having detected you in lounging.

5. Lounging should be classed among the great national evils that require to be removed. If nothing else can effect a cure, there should be established a great national anti-lounging society, with auxiliaries in every city, town, village, hamlet, and—*printing office*—in the country.

6. When do people first begin to visit the grog-shop—the bar-room—the porter-house?—when they first learn to lounge.

7. Lounging begets idleness, restlesness, impatience of restraint, and neglect of duty.

8. Where do you hear vulgar and profane language? Among loungers. Who waste the precious hours of the Sabbath? Loungers.

9. For what purpose were theatres and playhouses invented? For the edification of loungers. Who loiter around ten-pin alleys, billiard-rooms, race-grounds, and cock-pits! Loungers.

10. Who foment the wars that desolate the earth? Princely loungers, with whom campaigns are a game of hazard and amusement—whose dice-boards are battle-fields—whose chessmen human beings.

11. Why are all these abuses tolerated in this age of boasted light, and literature, and learning?—Because learned loungers have turned authors for their own and others' amusement, and deluge the world, not with their works but with their idleness: and because fashionable loungers read to drive away thought, not to promote thinking.

12. Honesty should not lounge—for lounging and paying seldom go together. Patriotism cannot lounge—for lounging is the nation's curse. Christian, dost thou lounge? Up, and be doing—'Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might.'

LESSON XCIX.

Present Everywhere.—CINCINNATI MIRROR.

1. THE following incident in the life of an old inhabitant of the western country, made interesting by the beautiful reflection which follows it, is communicated by a citizen of Kentucky, whose father emigrated from Virginia, and settled in "the *now* state of Kentucky," in Scott county, when his "nearest neighbors to the north were at Detroit, and to the south at Bryant's Station and Lexington."

2. "I was at this time a lad, about fourteen years old—indisposed to hunting, with a general disrelish for the amusements of the gun, but much attached to books.—Nevertheless, my pride occasionally induced me to wander out with my *scatter-gun*, in search of quails, pheasants, turkeys, &c.

3. "I was one day on an excursion of this kind, when, becoming fatigued, I seated myself on the highest part of a log, one end of which was elevated some three feet above the ground, and began to muse upon what I had been last reading. I soon heard over my head a noise, at first like the twitter of a chimney-swallow, and then like the low, deep, peculiar growl of a cat over a newly caught rat.

4. "I cast my eyes upward, and beheld a most alarming sight. Immediately over my head, and not more than three or four lengths of my gun high, was a huge panther, with mouth wide open, eyes glaring, and almost in the act of springing upon me.

5. "With great presence of mind, although much frightened, I snatched up my gun, which lay across my lap, and taking hasty aim at his breast, fired. A minute elapsed before he fell, and this minute saved me from being torn to pieces; for just as he reached the ground, only a few yards from me, a couple of fine dogs, belonging to my father, arrived upon the spot, and grappled with him.

6. "I soon reloaded my gun, but the dogs equally with the panther being in danger from its discharge, I hesitated a moment. The dogs were becoming much worsted, and the animal more wroth.

7. "Just at this juncture, one of our negroes came up, an athletic man, who was returning from work in a *clearing* not far off, and from whom the dogs had been drawn by the

report of my gun. Happily he had an axe upon his shoulder, with which he fearlessly approached the wounded and enraged panther, and dealt it a blow or two upon the head, which caused its almost instantaneous death; not however until it had disemboweled one of the dogs, and greatly injured the other.

8. "I mention this incident in my early life, as it like many others serves to show that although 'in life we are in the midst of death,' yet in the midst of death the protecting arm of Providence is extended over us. '*Present Everywhere!*' "

LESSON C.

The Song the Crickets Sing.—Miss H. F. Gould.

I cannot to the city go,
  Where all in sound and sight
Declares that nature does not know
  Or do a thing aright.
To granite wall, and tower, and dome,
  My heart could never cling.
Oh! no—I'd rather stay at home
  And hear the crickets sing.

I'm certain I was never made
  To run a city race,
Within a human palisade
  That's never changing place.
Their bustle, fashion, art and show,
  Were each, a weary thing;
Amid them, I should sigh to go
  And hear the crickets sing.

If there, I might no longer be
  Myself, as now I seem,
But lose my own identity,
  And walk as in a dream.
Or else, with din and crowd oppressed,
  I'd wish the sparrow's wing,

To fly away, and be at rest,
  And hear the crickets sing.

The fire-fly rising from the grass
  Upon her wings of light,
I would not give for all the gas
  That spoils their city sight!
Not all the pomp and etiquette
  Of citizen or king,
Shall ever make my ear forget
  The song the crickets sing.

I find, in hall, and gallery,
  Their imitations faint
Compared to my live brook and tree,
  Without a touch of paint.
And, from the brightest instrument,
  Of pipe, or key, or string,
I turn away, and feel content
  To hear the crickets sing.

For who could paint the beaming moon
  That's smiling through the bough
Of yonder elm, or play the tune
  The cricket's singing now?
Not all the silver of the mine,
  Nor human power could bring
Another moon, like her to shine,
  Or make a cricket sing.

I know that when the crickets trill
  Their plaintive strains by night,
They tell us, that from vale and hill,
  The Summer takes her flight.
And, were there no renewing Power,
  'Twould be a mournful thing,
To think of fading leaf and flower,
  And hear the crickets sing.

But why should change with sadness dim
  The eye, when thought can range
Through other worlds, and fly to Him,
  Who is without a change?
For, He who meted out the years
  Will give another Spring—
He rolls alike the shining spheres
  And makes the crickets sing.

And when another Autumn strips
  The Summer's leaves away,
Should silence sit upon the lips
  That breathe and move to-day;
The time I've past with nature's God,
  Will never prove a sting,
Though I've adored him from the sod
  On which the crickets sing.

LESSON CI.

Religion the only Basis of Society.—CHANNING.

1. RELIGION is a social concern; for it operates powerfully on society, contributing, in various ways, to its stability and prosperity. Religion is not merely a private affair; the community is deeply interested in its diffusion; for it is the best support of the virtues and principles, on which the social order rests. Pure and undefiled religion is, to do good; and it follows, very plainly, that, if God be the Author and Friend of society, then, the recognition of him must enforce all social duty, and enlightened piety must give its whole strength to public order.

2. Few men suspect, perhaps no man comprehends, the extent of the support given by religion to every virtue. No man, perhaps, is aware, how much our moral and social sentiments are fed from this fountain; how powerless conscience would become, without the belief of a God; how palsied would be human benevolence, were there not the sense of a higher benevolence to quicken and sustain it; how suddenly the whole social fabric would quake, and with

what a fearful crash it would sink into hopeless ruin, were the ideas of a Supreme Being, of accountableness, and of a future life, to be utterly erased from every mind.

3. And, let men thoroughly believe that they are the work and sport of chance; that no superior intelligence concerns itself with human affairs; that all their improvements perish forever at death; that the weak have no guardian, and the injured no avenger; that there is no recompense for sacrifices to uprightness and the public good; that an oath is unheard in heaven; that secret crimes have no witness but the perpetrator; that human existence has no purpose, and human virtue no unfailing friend; that this brief life is every thing to us, and death is total, everlasting extinction; once let them *thoroughly* abandon religion; and who can conceive or describe the extent of the desolation which would follow!

4. We hope, perhaps, that human laws and natural sympathy would hold society together. As reasonably might we believe, that, were the sun quenched in the heavens, *our* torches would illuminate, and *our* fires quicken and fertilize the creation. What is there in human nature, to awaken respect and tenderness, if man is the unprotected insect of a day? And what is he more, if atheism be true?

5. Erase all thought and fear of God from a community, and selfishness and sensuality would absorb the whole man. Appetite, knowing no restraint, and suffering, having no solace or hope, would trample in scorn on the restraints of human laws. Virtue, duty, principle, would be mocked and spurned as unmeaning sounds. A sordid self-interest would supplant every other feeling; and man would become, in fact, what the theory of atheism declares him to be,—a companion for brutes.

LESSON CII.

Adventures of a Female Indian.

1. Many of you, have, no doubt, heard or read of Mr. Hearne, and of his travels among the Coppermine Indians, in the cold regions of North America.

2. On his return, in one instance, from the mouth of the Coppermine river, in company with some of the Indians, (about the year 1771) they found the track of a strange snow shoe, and following it for a long time, till they came to a part of the country where they supposed nobody had lived, they found a hut; and in it a young Indian woman alone. She had lived here in solitude seven or eight months.

3. In answer to inquiries, she said she belonged to the Dog-ribbed Indians; and in a war with the Athabasca nation, she had been taken prisoner, along with three other young women. All of her near relatives were at the same time, cruelly murdered, except a child, four or five months old, which she contrived to conceal in a bundle for a while, but the Athabasca women at length found and destroyed it.

4. This latter act of cruelty induced her to escape, with the hope of finding her way back to her own nation. But the great distance, and the numerous winding rivers and creeks she had to pass, made her lose her way, and winter coming, she had built a hut in this lonely spot.

5. When found by Mr. Hearne and the Coppermine Indians, she was in good health, well fed, and in the opinion of Hearne, one of the finest Indian women he had ever seen. Five or six inches of hoop made into a knife, and the iron shank of an arrow head, which served as an awl, were the only implements which she possessed; and with these she made snow shoes and other useful articles.

6. For subsistence she snared partridges, rabbits, and squirrels, and had killed two or three beavers, and some porcupines. After the few deer-sinews she had brought with her were expended in making snares and sewing her clothing, she supplied their place with the sinews of rabbit's legs, which she twisted together with great dexterity.

7. Thus occupied, she not only became reconciled to her desolate situation, but had found time to amuse herself by manufacturing little pieces of personal ornament.

8. Her clothing was formed of rabbit skins sewed together; the materials, though rude, being tastefully disposed, so as to make her garb assume a pleasing, though desert bred appearance.

9. The singular circumstances under which she was found, her beauty and useful accomplishments, occasioned

a contest among the Indians, as to who should have her for a wife; and the matter being decided, she accompanied them in their journey.

LESSON CIII.

Give Counsel to the Young.—THOMAS BRAINERD.

1. SPEAK to the *young* man, because he will hear your counsels. Inquisitive, candid, not yet blinded by prejudice, nor misguided by fanaticism, he will hear your words with patience, and weigh your arguments with impartiality. He has too much native generosity, to treat with levity admonitions intended for his good; and too much regard for truth, not to reflect calmly upon subjects presented for his consideration.

2. Speak to the *young* man, because he is *inexperienced*, and therefore minds instruction. He is about to weigh anchor, and spread his canvass to the breeze, and launch out upon the troubled ocean of life. But that ocean he has never yet traversed. As he looks out upon it, all seems glassy and clear, and beautiful; but many a storm must he encounter.—Many a shoal will expose him to danger.—Many a hidden rock lies in his way.

3. The tempest will howl over his head; the waves will dash and foam around him.—Many a proud ship has been lost. Speak then to that young man before he embarks. Let not clouds of ignorance exclude from his vision the dangers to which he is exposed. Give him a chart, on which every rock, and shoal, and quick-sand are fairly laid down. Point his eye to a thousand wrecks which bestrew the ocean's bosom; and bid him take warning from the fate of others.

4. Speak to the *young* man, because of him there is *hope*. He has not yet sacrificed health, reputation, reason, and conscience at the shrine of appetite.

5. He has not yet intruded so far into the whirlpool of vice, that he cannot escape. He has not yet wandered to a returnless distance from the path of rectitude. His habits of evil, though strong, are not inveterate; he is yet within

the circle of Divine Beneficence. Infinite Compassion says, they that seek me early shall find me.

6. Speak to that young man, because he may have no one else to give him counsel. His father and mother may be far away, in a distant land; or, perhaps, they were long since consigned to the cold grave. Worse still, they may live only to sanction the vices of their son by corrupt examples. Perhaps the young man before you, never knew the moral instructions of a judicious father; never felt the sweet and heavenly influence of a mother's expostulations. No wise and benevolent friend has ever suggested a timely warning.

7. Go then, messenger of kindness, speak to that young man; supply to him the want of parental affection and counsel. Approach him not with the pompous air of a dictator, nor with the frown of a messenger of wrath. Address him with the kind and conciliatory spirit of friendship. Draw him gently away from the path of ruin, and plant his feet in the road to respectability and usefulness. Throw around him a moral barrier, against which the waves of temptation shall beat in vain.

8. Speak to that young man *speedily;* it may soon be too late. The rock, nicely balanced on the mountain's brow, a finger will hold; but once descending, it mocks the puny arm which would arrest its progress.

9. When that young man shall have drunk the poison of error, and hushed the wailings of conscience, and given a loose rein to unhallowed passions, and taken to his bosom the dissolute and abandoned, then all will be lost. Then you can only weep over the desolation of an immortal mind, while you regret the lethargy which withheld your timely counsel.

LESSSON CIV.

New Missionary Hymn.—S. F. Smith.

Yes, my native land, I love thee,
All thy scenes I love them well,
Friends, connexions, happy country!
Can I bid you all farewell?

Can I leave you—
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

Home! thy joys are passing lovely;
Joys no stranger-heart can tell!
Happy home! indeed I love thee!
Can I—can I say—*Farewell?*
Can I leave thee—
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

Scenes of sacred peace and pleasure,
Holy days and Sabbath bell,
Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure!
Can I say a last farewell?
Can I leave you—
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

Yes! I hasten from you gladly,
From the scenes I loved so well!
Far away, ye billows, bear me;
Lovely native land, farewell!
Pleased I leave thee—
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

In the deserts let me labor,
On the mountains let me tell,
How he died—the blessed Savior—
To redeem a world from hell!
Let me hasten,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

Bear me on, thou restless ocean;
Let the winds the canvass swell—
Heaves my heart with warm emotion,
While I go far hence to dwell.
Glad I bid thee,
Native land!—FAREWELL—FAREWELL!

LESSON CV.

Decisive Integrity.—W. Wirt.

1. The man, who is so conscious of the rectitude of his intentions, as to be willing to open his bosom to the inspection of the world, is in possession of one of the strongest pillars of a decided character. The course of such a man will be firm and steady, because he has nothing to fear from the world, and is sure of the approbation and support of Heaven. While he, who is conscious of secret and dark designs which, if known, would blast him, is perpetually shrinking and dodging from public observation, and is afraid of all around, and much more of all above him.

2. Such a man may, indeed, pursue his iniquitous plans steadily; he may waste himself to a skeleton in the guilty pursuit; but it is impossible that he can pursue them with the same health-inspiring confidence, and exulting alacrity, with him who feels at every step, that he is in the pursuit of honest ends, by honest means.

3. The clear, unclouded brow, the open countenance, the brilliant eye, which can look an honest man steadfastly, yet courteously in the face, the healthfully beating heart, and the firm elastic step, belong to him whose bosom is free from guile, and who knows that all his motives and purposes are pure and right. Why should such a man faulter in his course? He may be slandered; he may be deserted by the world; but he has that within which will keep him erect, and enable him to move onward in his course with his eyes fixed on Heaven, which he knows will not desert him.

4. Let your first step, then, in that discipline which is to give you decision of character, be the heroic determination to be honest men, and to preserve this character through every vicissitude of fortune, and in every relation which connects you with society. I do not use this phrase, 'honest men,' in the narrow sense, merely, of meeting your pecuniary engagements, and paying your debts; for this the common pride of gentlemen will constrain you to do.

5. I use it in its larger sense of discharging all your duties, both public and private, both open and secret, with the most scrupulous, Heaven-attesting integrity: in that

sense, farther, which drives from the bosom all little, dark, crooked, sordid, debasing considerations of self, and substitutes in their place a bolder, loftier, and nobler spirit: one that will dispose you to consider yourselves as born, not so much for yourselves, as for your country, and your fellow creatures, and which will lead you to act on every occasion sincerely, justly, generously, magnanimously.

6. There is a morality on a larger scale, perfectly consistent with a just attention to your own affairs, which it would be the height of folly to neglect: a generous expansion, a proud elevation, and conscious greatness of character, which is the best preparation for a decided course in every situation into which you can be thrown; and, it is to this high and noble tone of character, that I would have you to aspire.

7. I would not have you to resemble those weak and meagre streamlets, which lose their direction at every petty impediment that presents itself, and stop, and turn back, and creep around, and search out every little channel, through which they may wind their feeble and sickly course. Nor yet would I have you to resemble the headlong torrent, that carries havoc in its mad career. But I would have you like the ocean, that noblest emblem of majestic decision, which, in the calmest hour, still heaves its resistless might of waters to the shore, filling the heavens, day and night, with the echoes of its sublime Declaration of Independence, and tossing and sporting on its bed, with an imperial consciousness of strength, that laughs at opposition. It is this depth, and weight, and power, and purity of character, that I would have you to resemble; and I would have you, like the waters of the ocean, to become the purer by your own action.

LESSON CVI.

Motives of the Gospel.—Dwight.

1. To this divine, this indispensable employment, every motive calls you, which can reach the heart of virtue, or wisdom. The terms on which these blessings of the gospel are offered, are of all terms the most reasonable. You

are summoned to no sacrifice, but of sin, and shame, and wretchedness. No service is demanded of you, but service of gain, and glory. "*My son, give me thine heart,*" is the requisition, which involves them all.

2. Remember how vast, how multiplied, how noble these blessings are! Remember, that the happiness of heaven is not only unmingled, and consummate; not only uninterrupted, and immortal: but *ever progressive.*

3. To this scene of glory, all things continually urge you. The seasons roll on their solemn course. The earth yields its increase, to furnish blessings to support you. Mercies charm you to their author. Afflictions warn you of approaching ruin; and drive you to the ark of safety. Magistrates uphold order, and peace, that you may consecrate your labors to the divine attainment.

4. Ministers proclaim to you the *glad tidings of great joy;* and point out to you the path to heaven. The Sabbath faithfully returns its mild and sweet season of grace, that earthly objects may not engross your thoughts, and prevent your attention to immortality. The sanctuary unfolds its doors; and invites you to enter in and be saved. The Gospel still shines to direct your feet, and to quicken your pursuit of the inestimable prize.

5. Saints wait, with fervent hope of renewing their joy over your repentance. Angels spread their wings to conduct you home. The Father holds out the golden sceptre of forgiveness, that you may touch, and live, The Son died on the cross, ascended to heaven, and intercedes before the throne of mercy, that you may be accepted. The Spirit of grace and truth descends with his benevolent influence, to allure and persuade you.

6. While all things, and God at the head of all things, are thus kindly, and solemnly employed, to encourage you in the pursuit of this inestimable good, will *you* forget, that you have souls, which must be saved, or lost? Will you forget that the only time of salvation is the present? that beyond the grave there is no Gospel to be preached? that, there no offers of life are to be made! that no Redeemer will there expiate your sins; and no forgiving God receive your souls?

THE END.

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